VISIT…

ABBA

The Visitors

UNION SONGS AB

ABBA®

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All songs written, arranged & produced by Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus.

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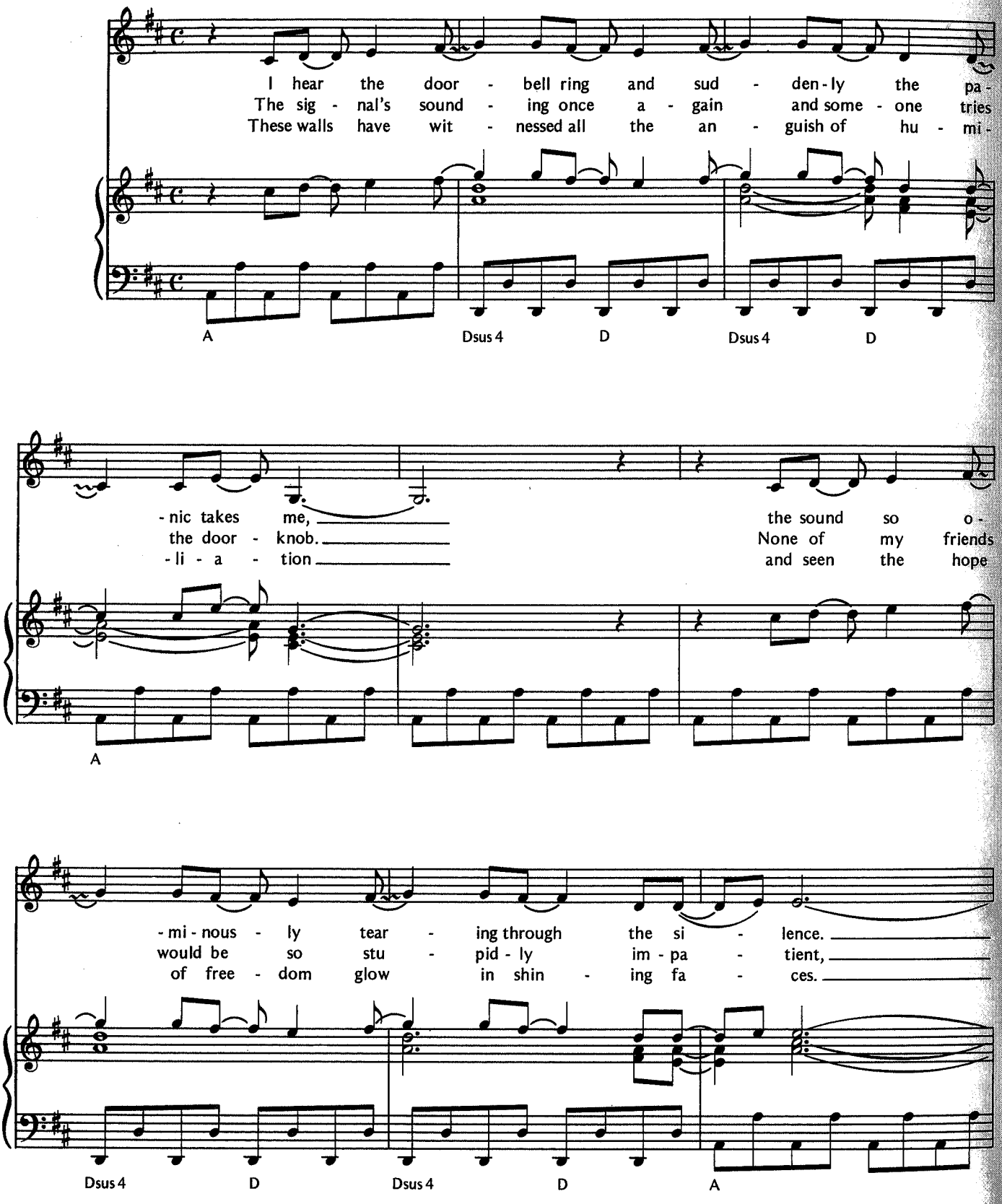
Recorded by ABBA® on LP "THE VISITORS"

Cover design: Rune Söderqvist
Photos: Anders Hanser / Lars Larsson (cover)
Engraving: J. E. Engraving
Printed in Sweden by DIXI OFFSET AB, 1981

"THE VISITORS"

THE VISITORS (Crackin' Up)

Words & Music by: Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus



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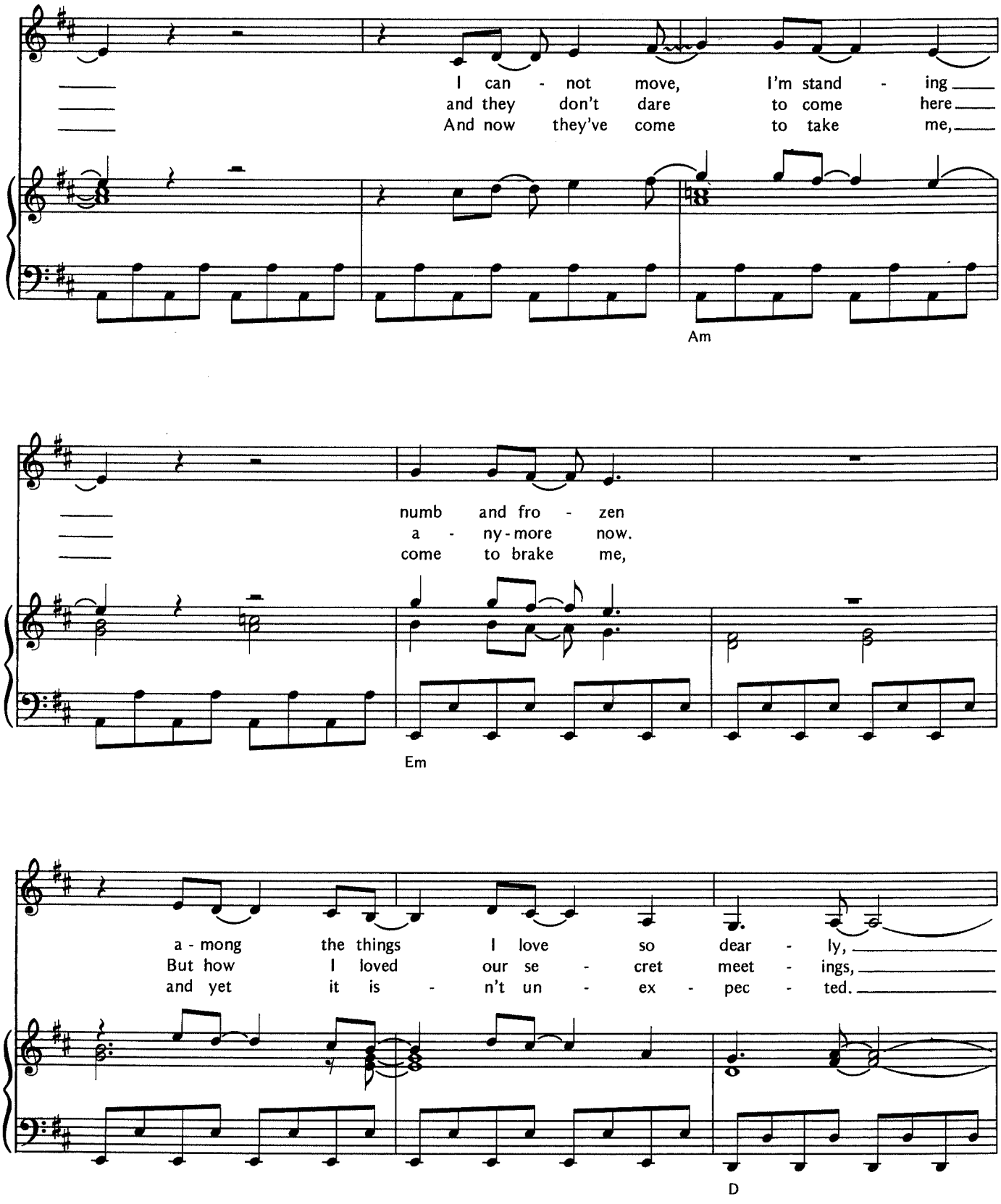
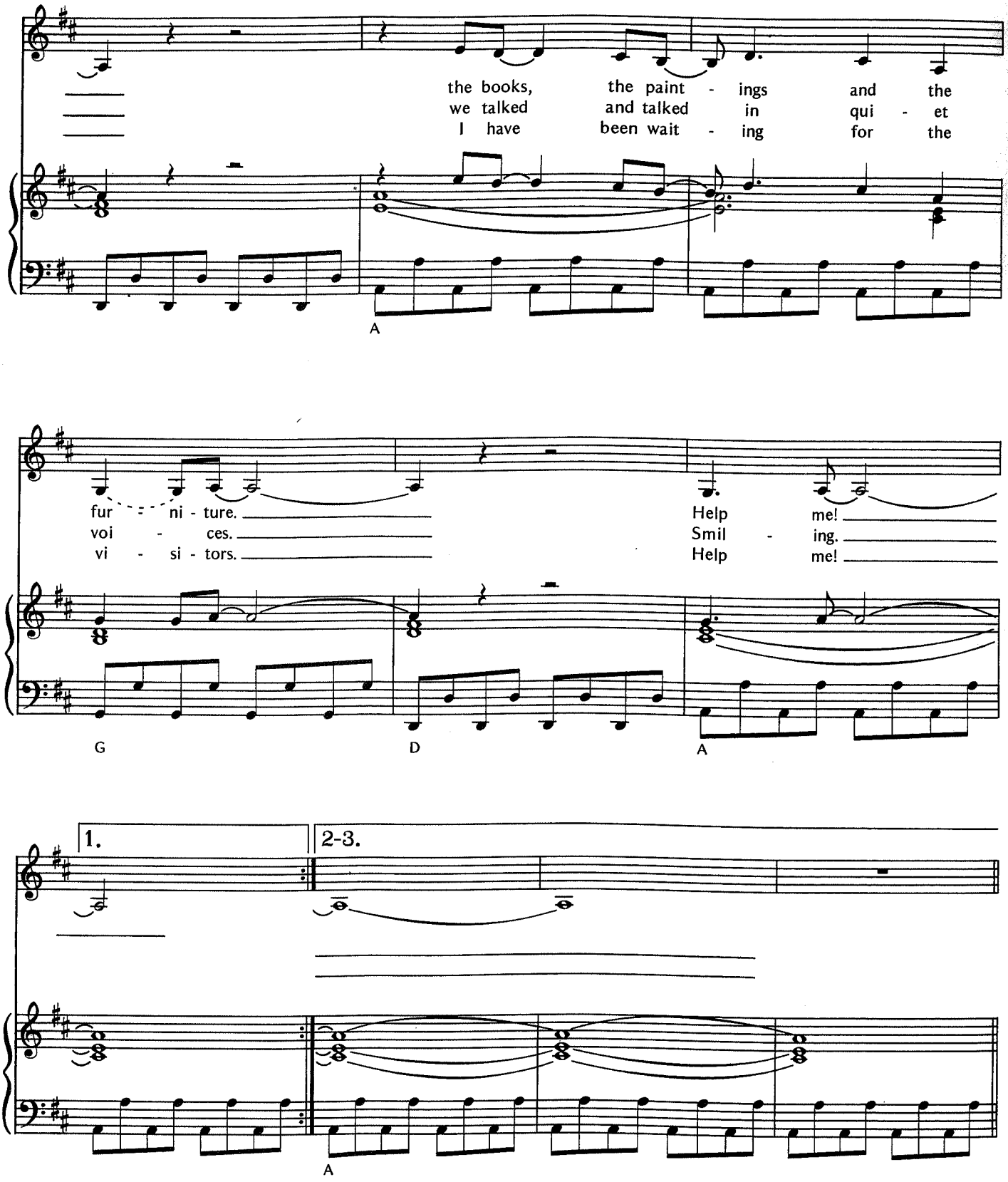
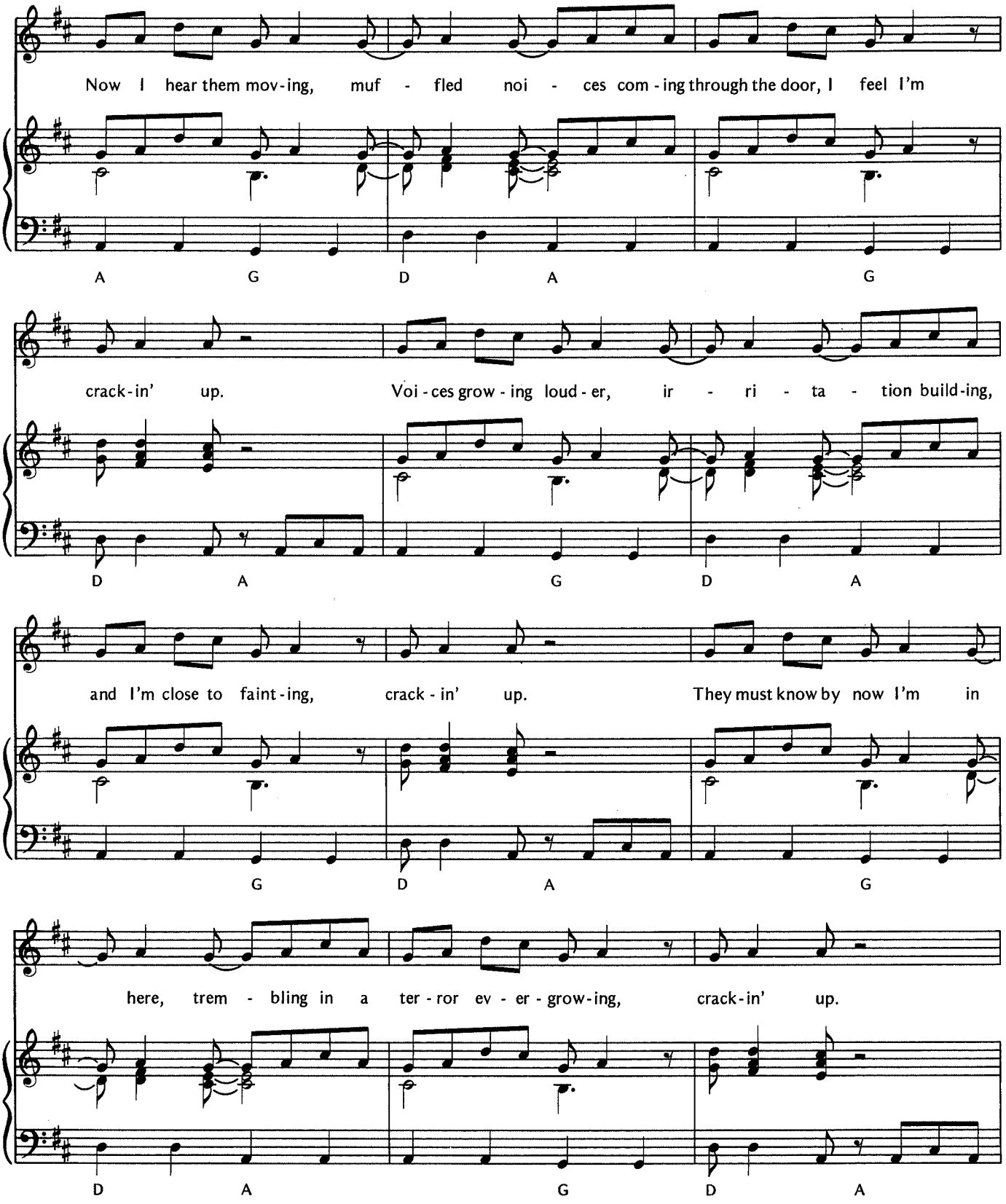
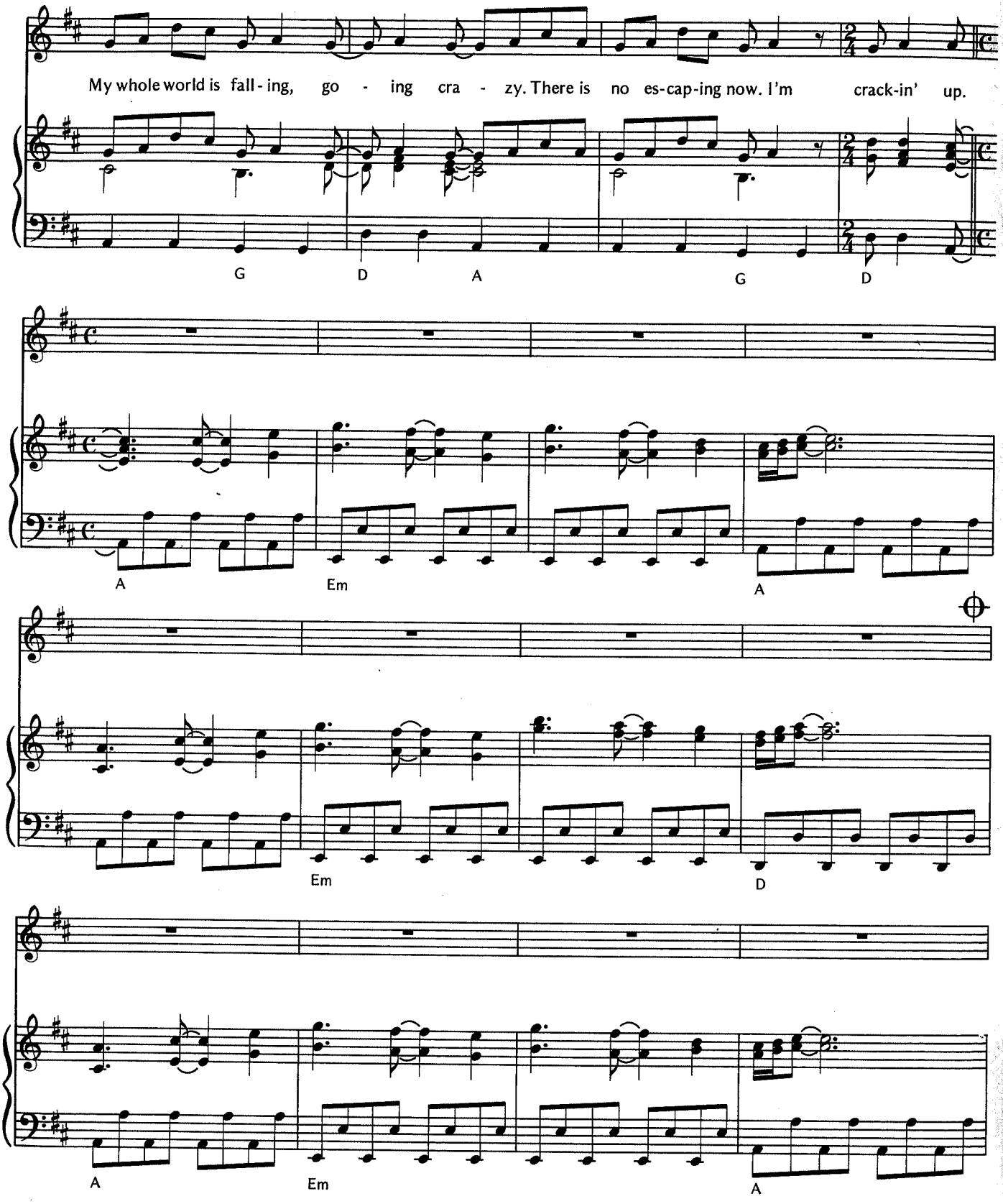
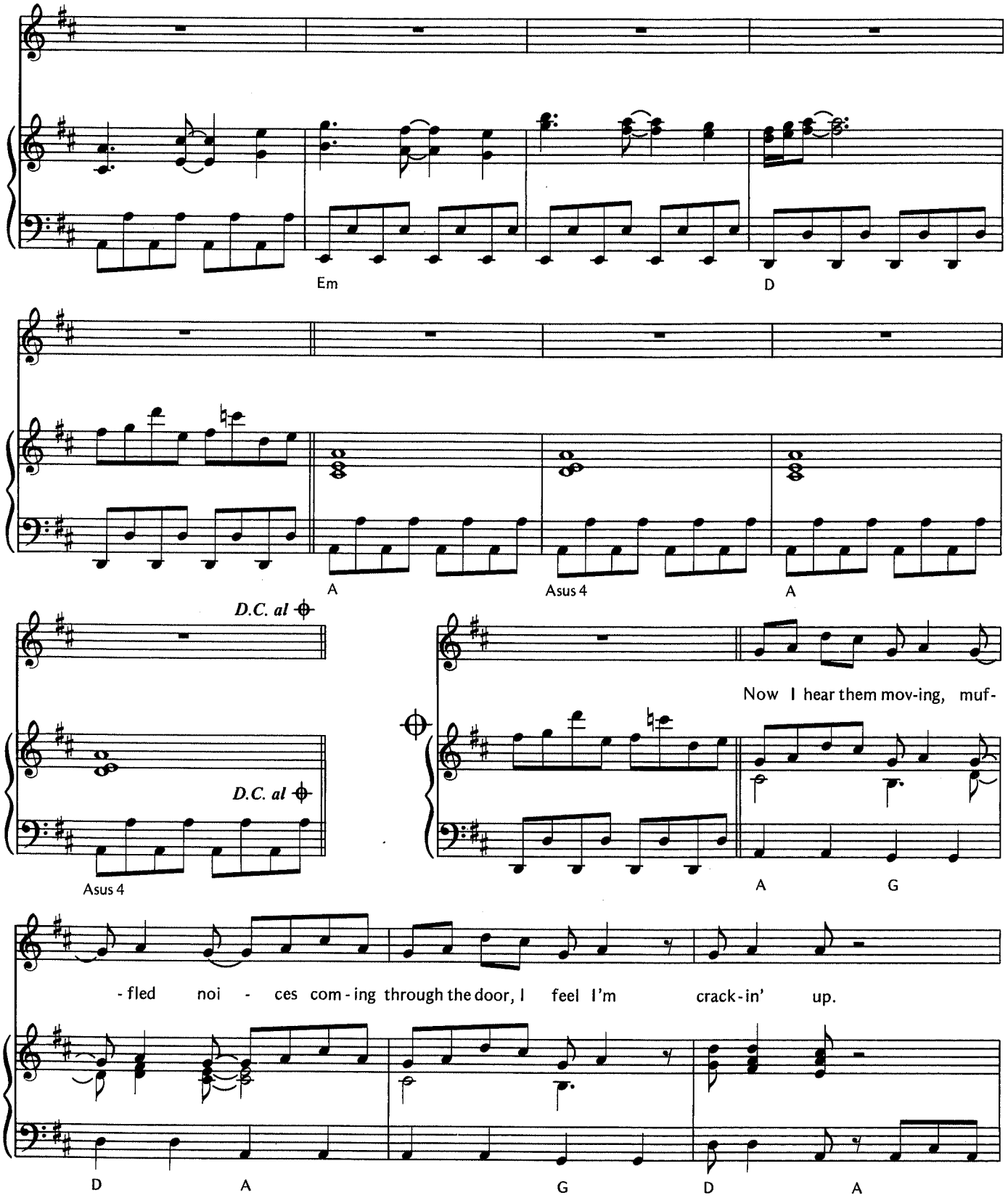
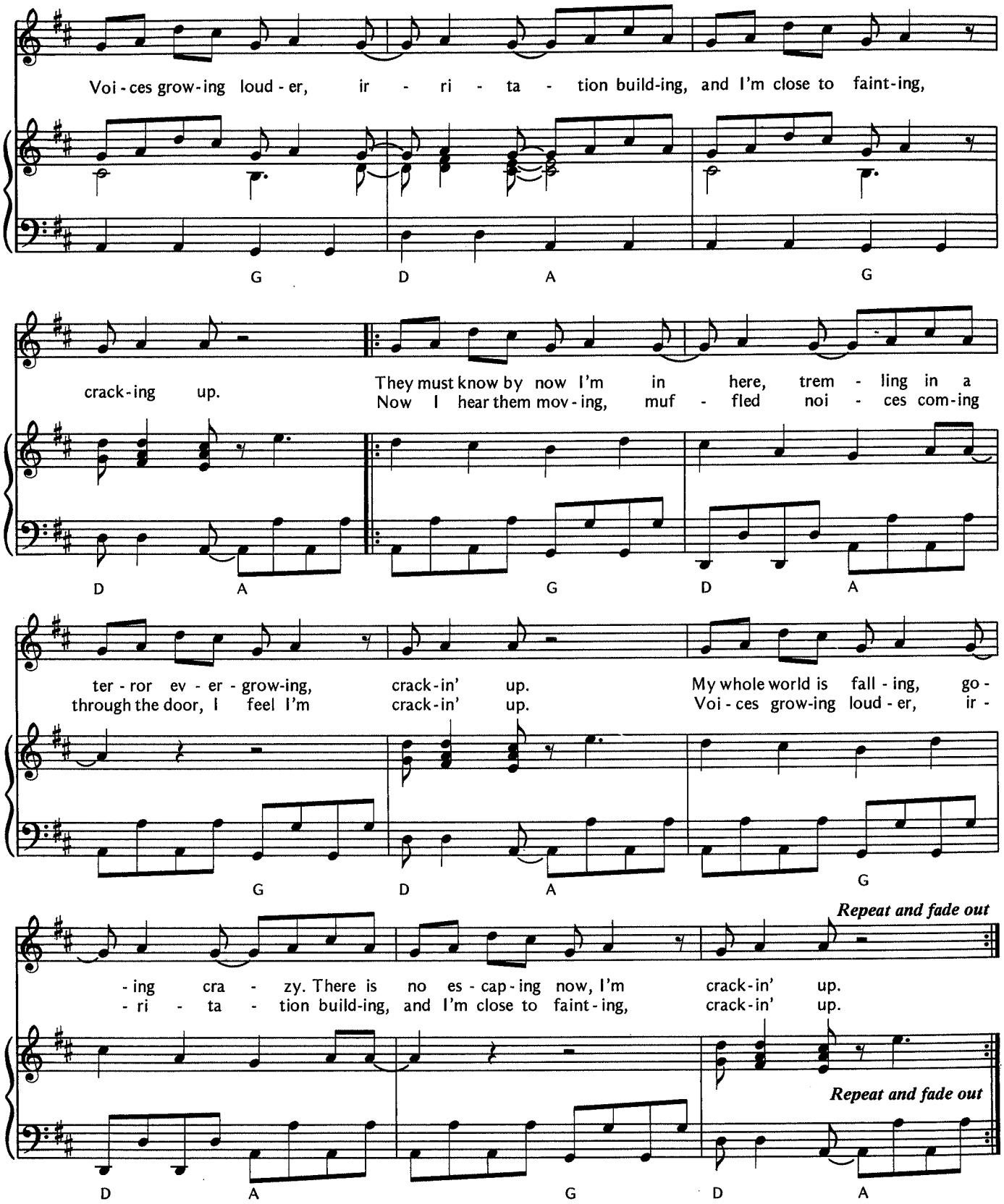

I can - not move, I'm stand - ing
and they don't dare to come here
And now they've come to take me,
Am
numb and fro - zen
a - ny-more now.
come to brake me,
Em
a - mong the things I love so dear - ly,
But how I loved our se - cret meet - ings,
and yet it is - n't un - ex - pec - ted.
D


the books, the paint - ings and the
we talked and talked in qui - et
I have been wait - ing for the
A
fur - ni - ture.
voi - ces.
vi - si - tors.
Help me!
Smil - ing.
Help me!
G
D
A
1.
2-3.
A


Now I hear them mov-ing, muf - fled noi - ces com-ing through the door, I feel I'm
A G D A G
crack-in' up. Voi-ces grow-ing loud-er, ir - ri - ta - tion build-ing,
D A G D A
and I'm close to faint-ing, crack-in' up. They must know by now I'm in
G D A G
here, trem - bling in a ter-ror ev - er-grow-ing, crack-in' up.
D A G D A

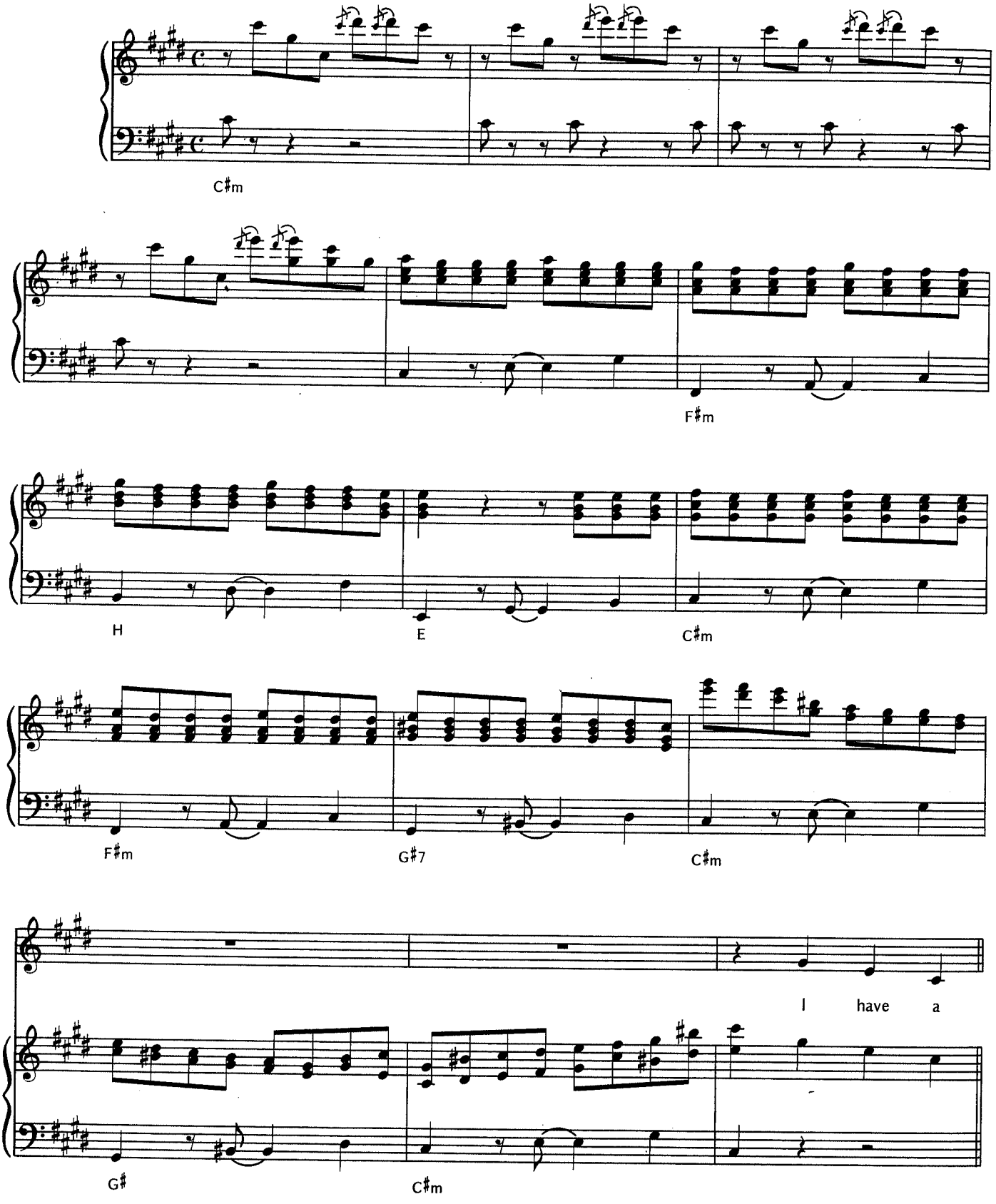

My whole world is fall - ing, go - ing cra - zy. There is no es-cap-ing now. I'm crack-in' up.
G
D
A
G
D
A
Em
A
Em
D
A
Em
A


Em
D
A
Asus 4
A
D.C. al
D.C. al
Asus 4
Now I hear them mov-ing, muf-
A
G
-fled noi - ces com-ing through the door, I feel I'm crack-in' up.
D
A
G
D
A


Voi - ces grow - ing loud - er, ir - ri - ta - tion build - ing, and I'm close to faint - ing,
G D A G
crack - ing up.
They must know by now I'm in here, trem - ling in a
Now I hear them mov - ing, muf - fled noi - ces com - ing
D A G D A
ter - ror ev - er - grow - ing, crack - in' up.
through the door, I feel I'm crack - in' up.
My whole world is fall - ing, go -
Voi - ces grow - ing loud - er, ir -
G D A G
Repeat and fade out
- ing cra - zy. There is no es - cap - ing now, I'm crack - in' up.
- ri - ta - tion build - ing, and I'm close to faint - ing, crack - in' up.
Repeat and fade out
D A G D A

HEAD OVER HEELS

Words & Music by: Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus



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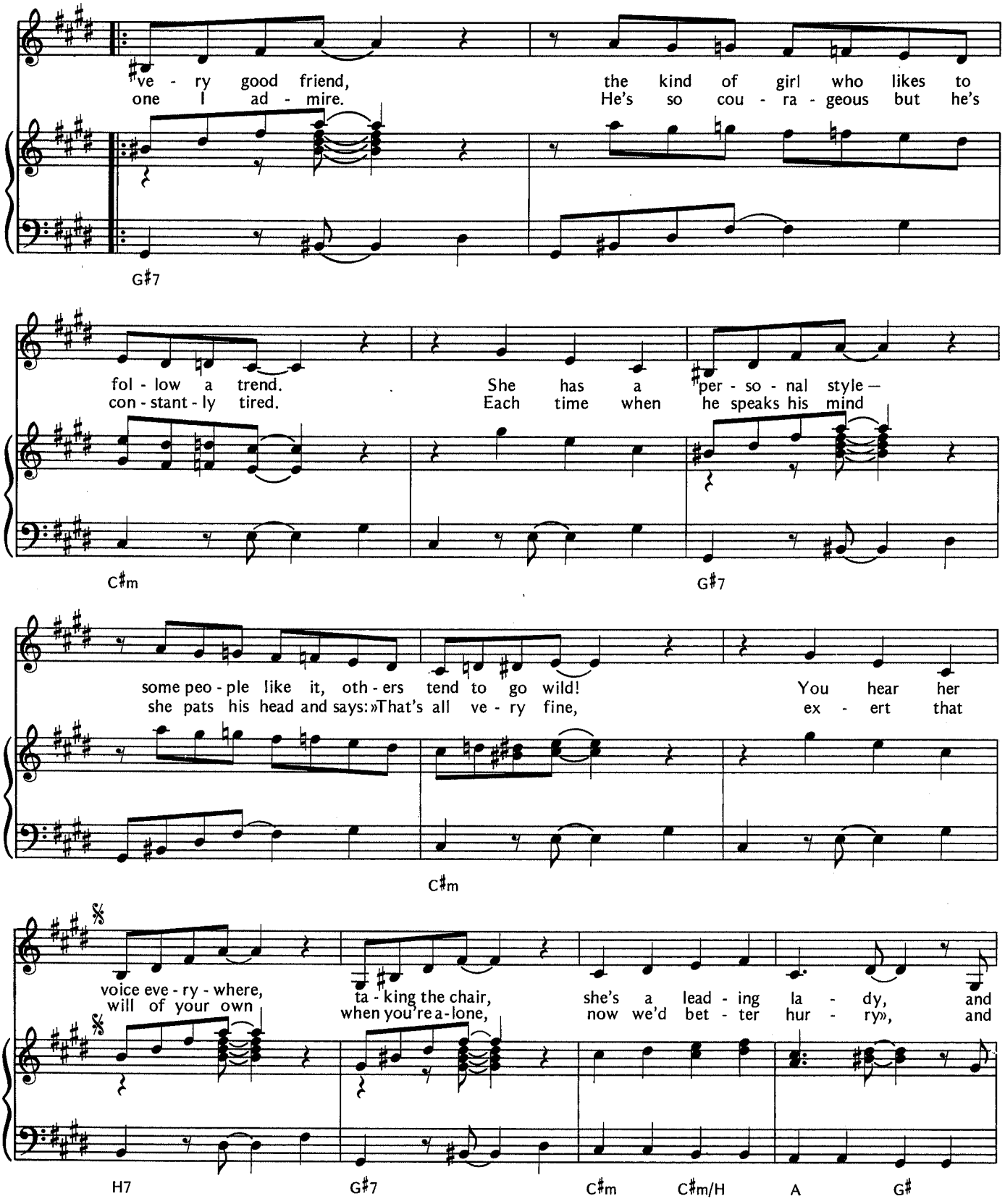
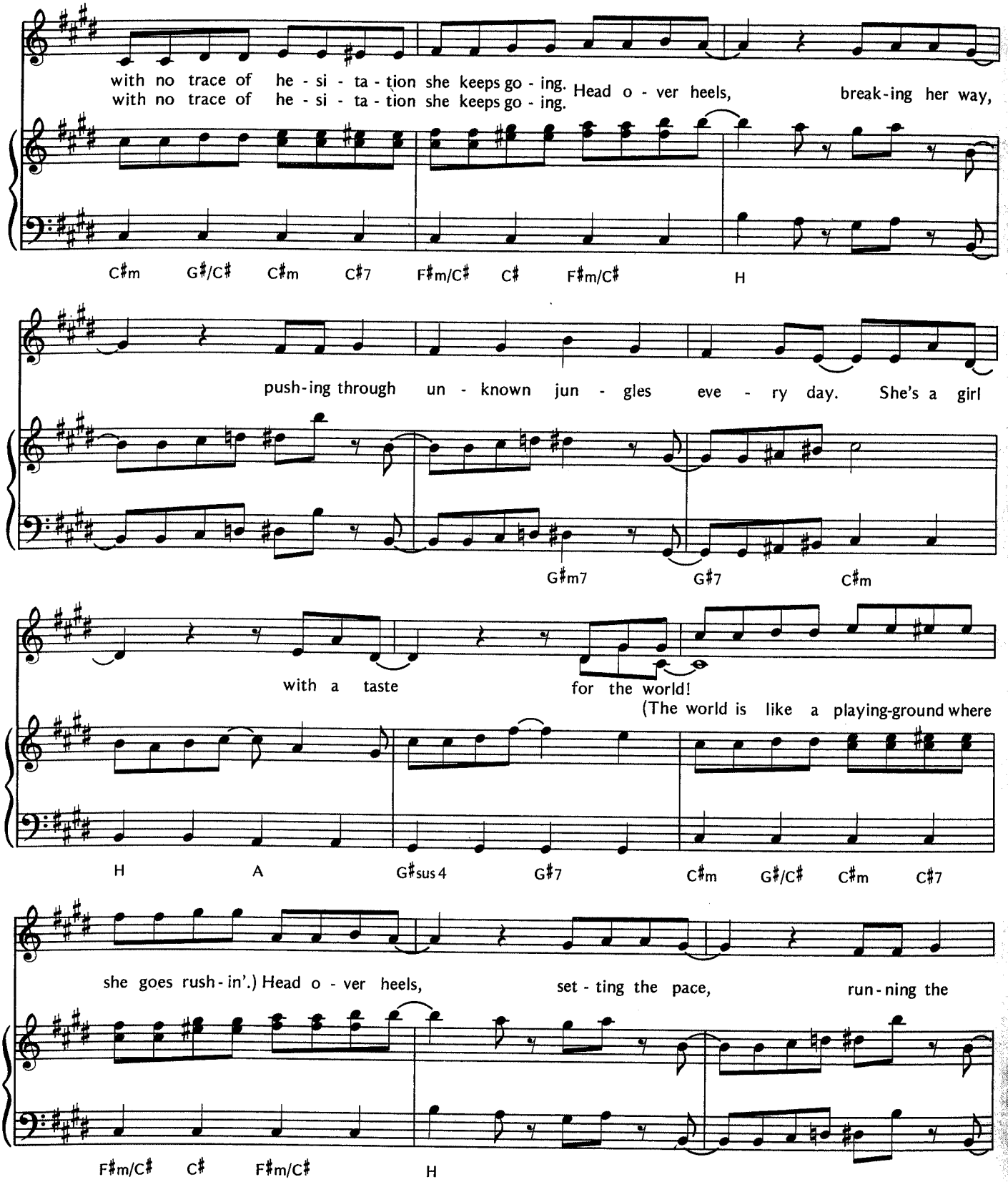
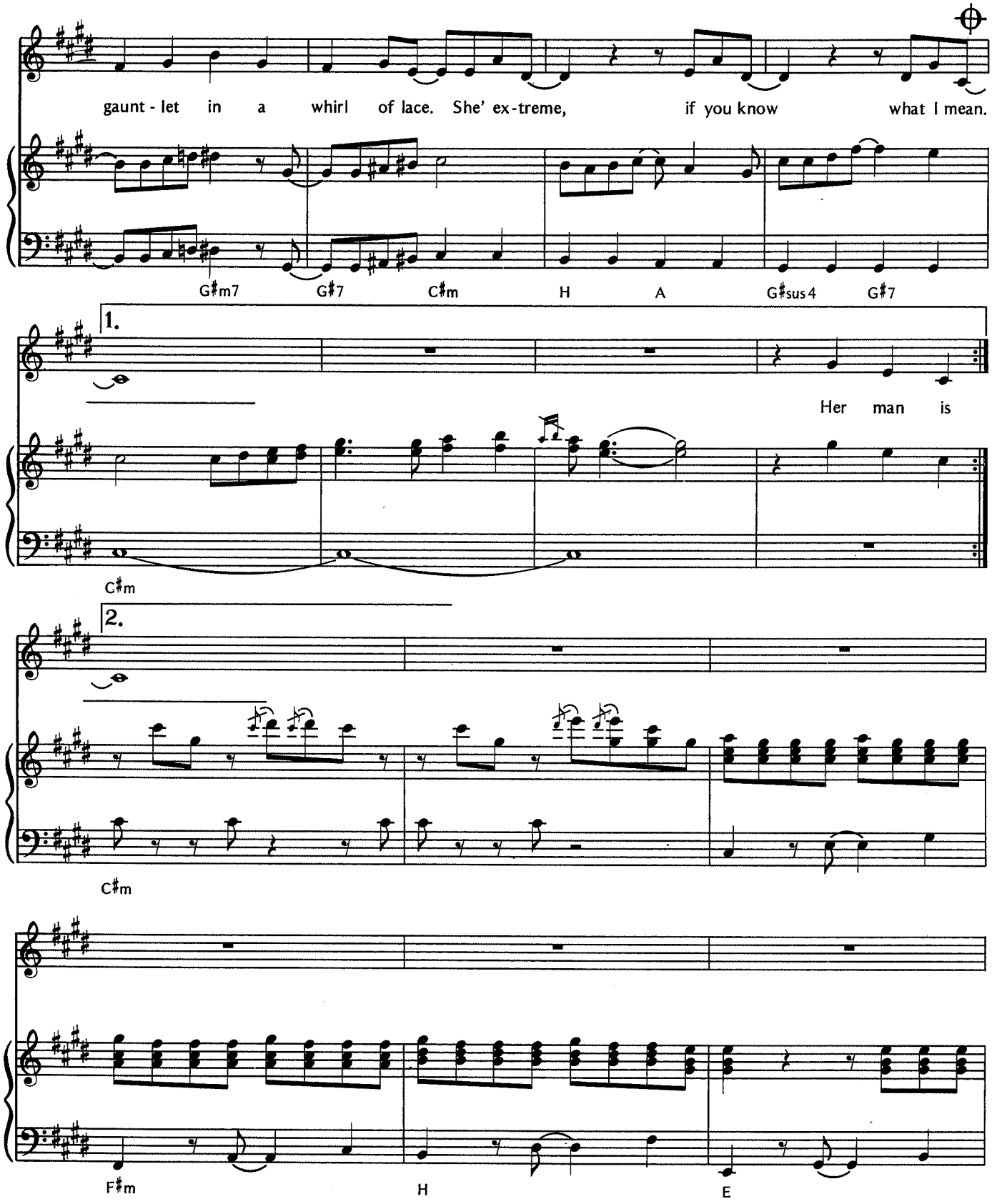
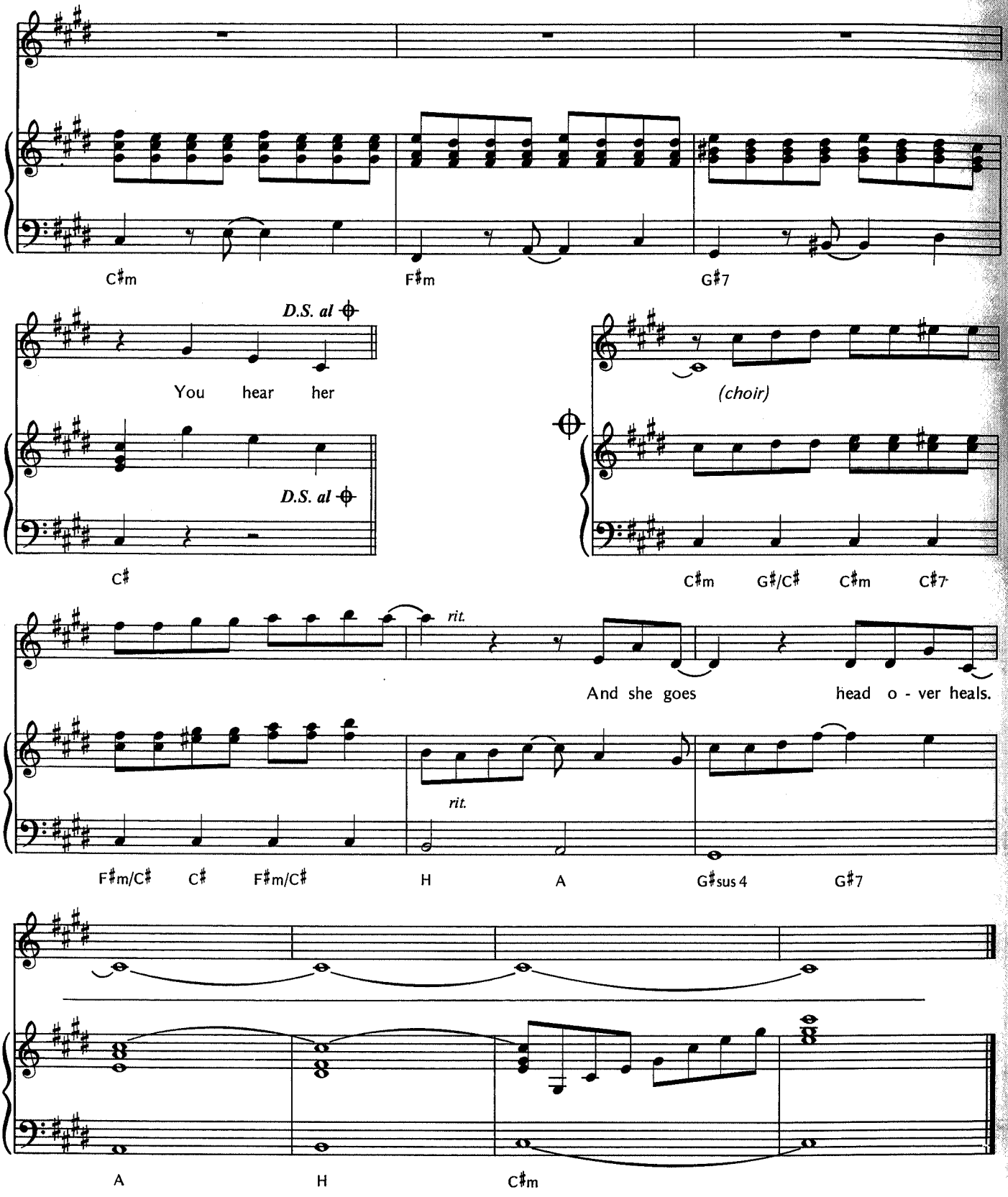

ve - ry good friend, the kind of girl who likes to
one I ad - mire. He's so cou - ra - geous but he's
G♯7
fol - low a trend. She has a per - so - nal style —
con - stant - ly tired. Each time when he speaks his mind
C♯m
G♯7
some peo - ple like it, oth - ers tend to go wild! You hear her
she pats his head and says: »That's all ve - ry fine, ex - ert that
C♯m
voice eve - ry - where, ta - king the chair, she's a lead - ing la - dy, and
will of your own when you're a - lone, now we'd bet - ter hur - ry», and
H7
G♯7
C♯m
C♯m/H
A
G♯

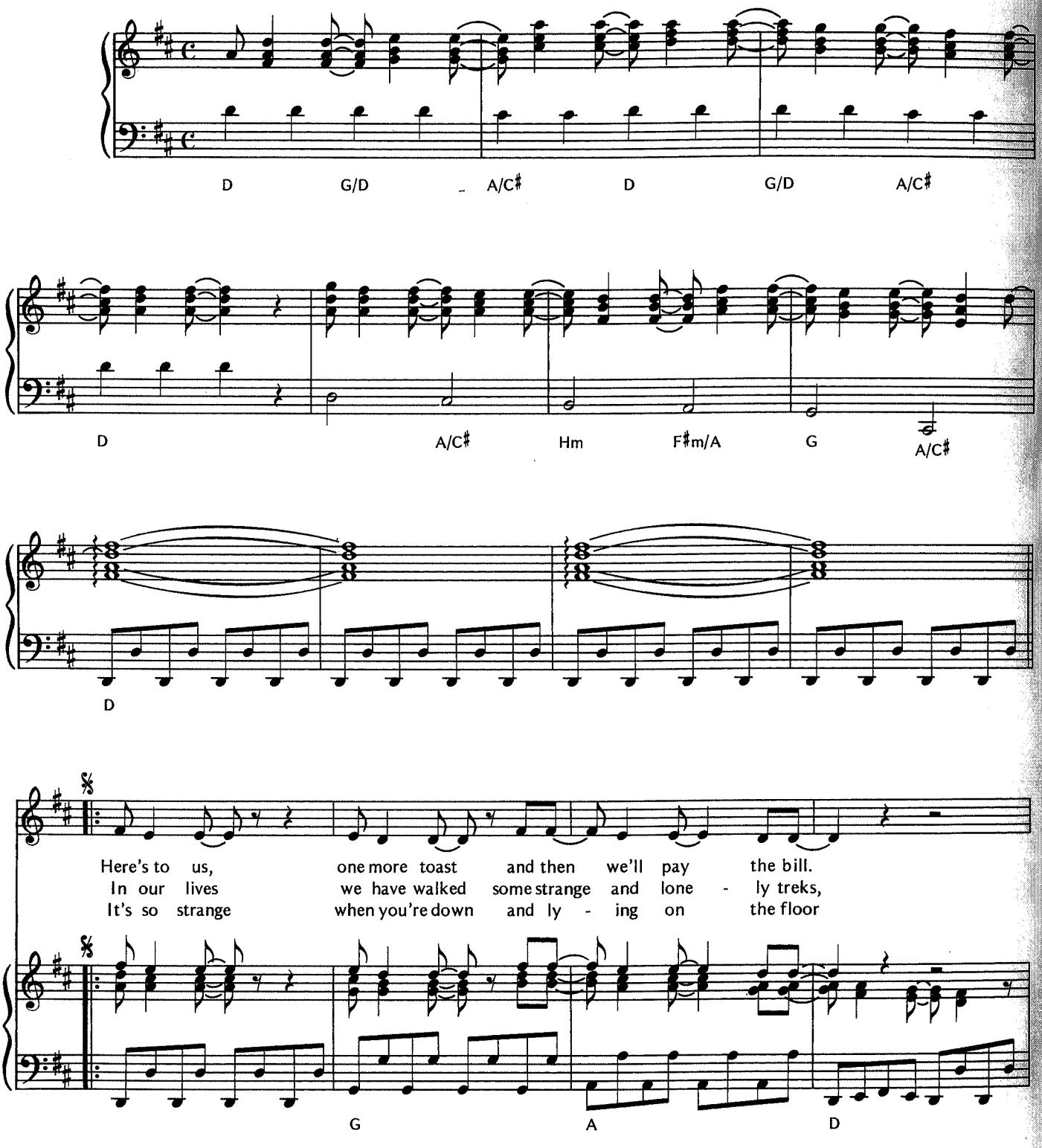

with no trace of he - si - ta - tion she keeps go - ing. Head o - ver heels, break-ing her way,
with no trace of he - si - ta - tion she keeps go - ing.
C♯m G♯/C♯ C♯m C♯7 F♯m/C♯ C♯ F♯m/C♯ H
push-ing through un - known jun - gles eve - ry day. She's a girl
G♯m7 G♯7 C♯m
with a taste for the world!
(The world is like a playing-ground where
H A G♯sus4 G♯7 C♯m G♯/C♯ C♯m C♯7
she goes rush-in'.) Head o - ver heels, set - ting the pace, run-ning the
F♯m/C♯ C♯ F♯m/C♯ H


gaunt - let in a whirl of lace. She' ex-treme, if you know what I mean.
G♯m7 G♯7 C♯m H A G♯sus4 G♯7
1.
Her man is
C♯m
2.
C♯m
F♯m H E


C♯m
F♯m
G♯7
D.S. al
You hear her
D.S. al
C♯
(choir)
C♯m G♯/C♯ C♯m C♯7
rit.
And she goes head o - ver heals.
rit.
F♯m/C♯ C♯ F♯m/C♯ H A G♯sus 4 G♯7
A H C♯m

WHEN ALL IS SAID AND DONE

Words & Music by: Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus



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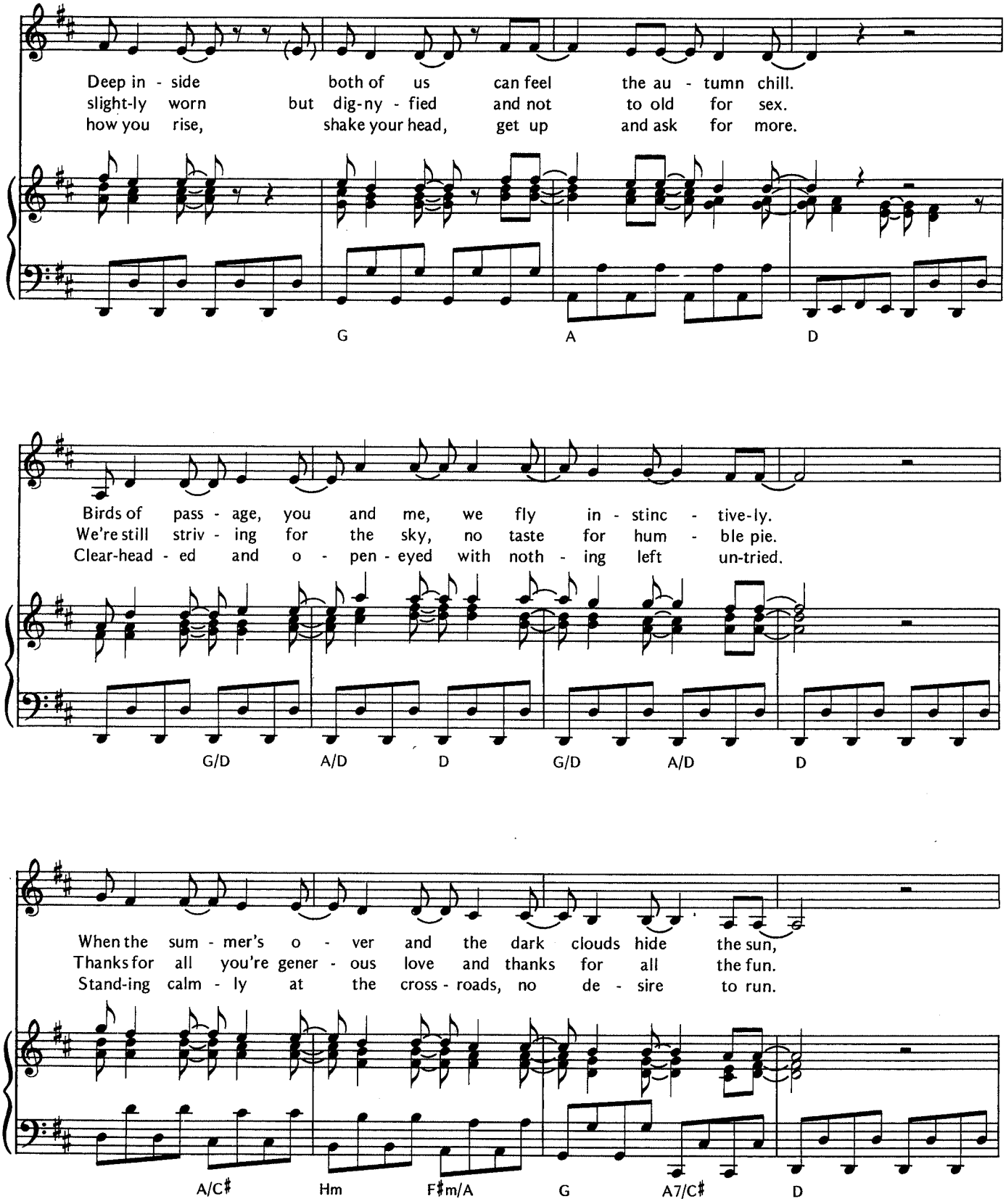
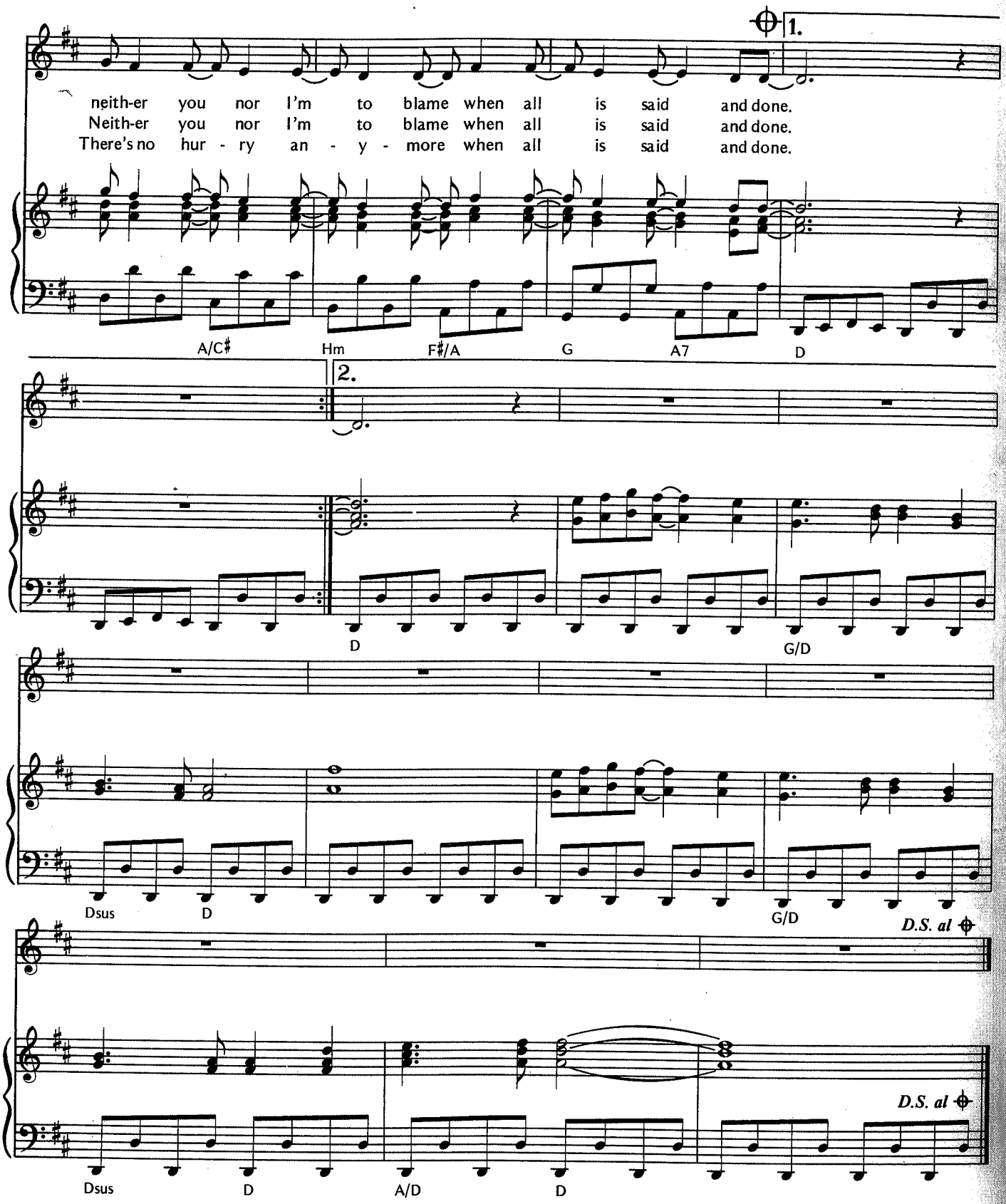
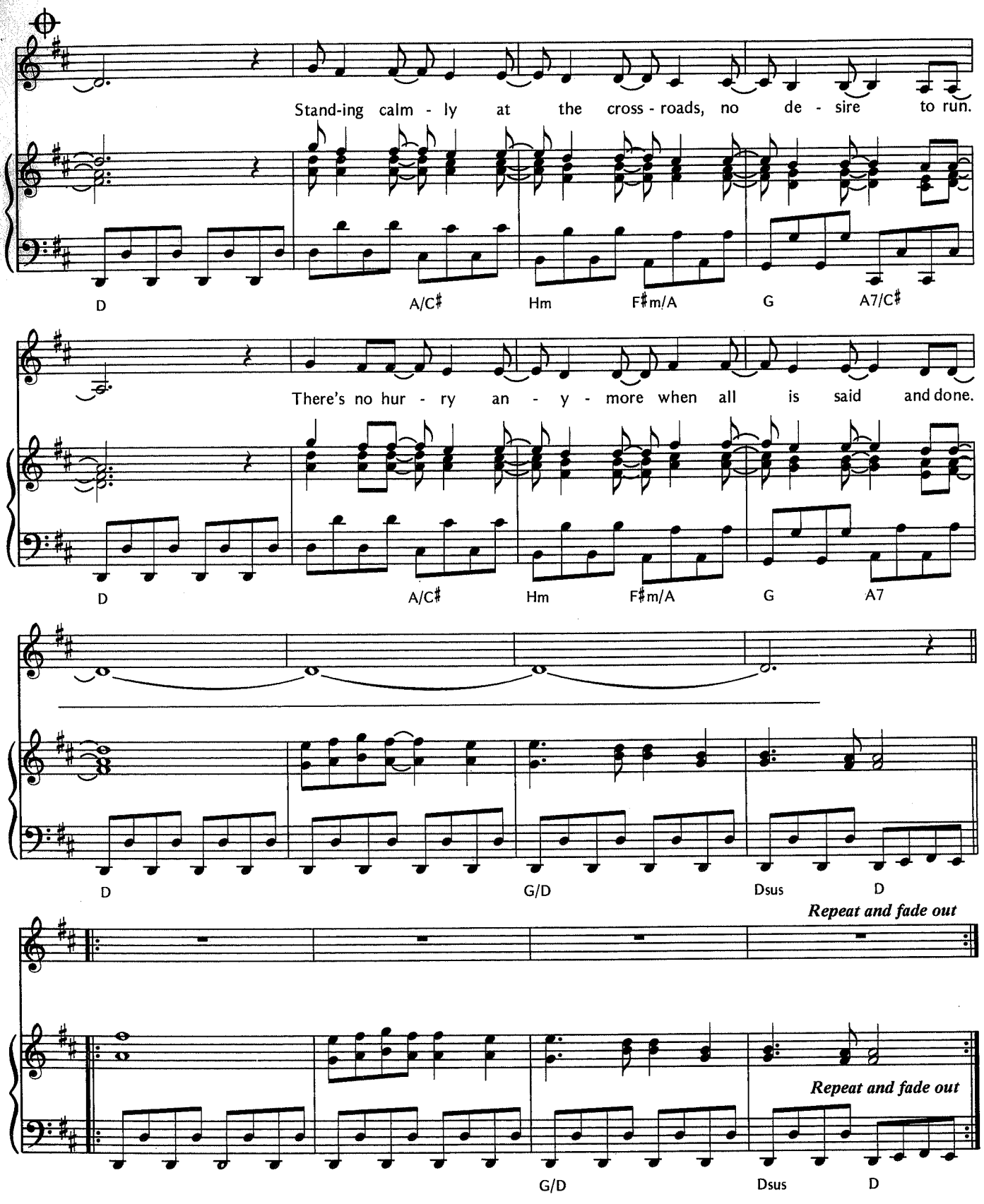
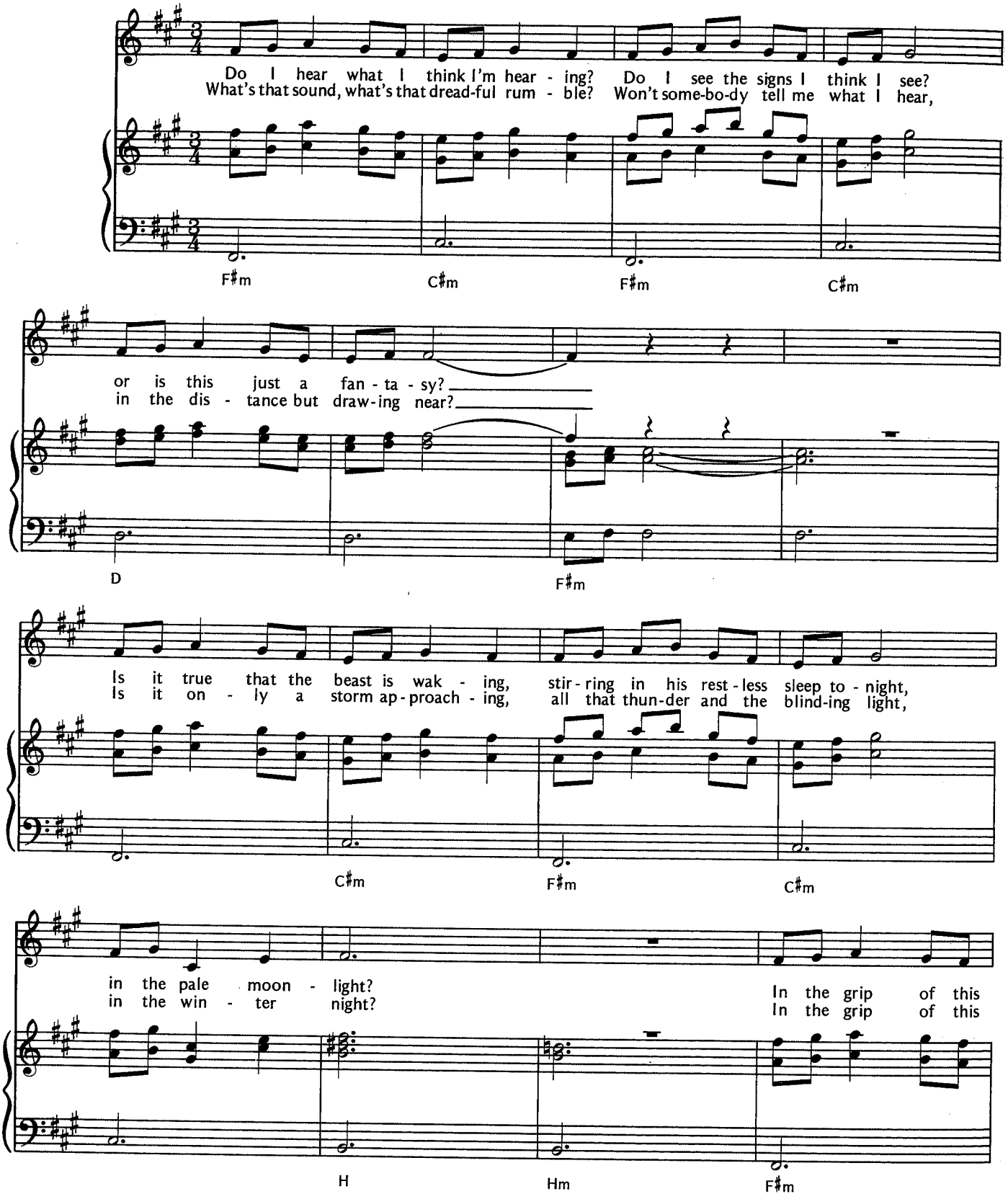

Deep in - side both of us can feel the au - tumn chill.
slight-ly worn but dig-ny - fied and not to old for sex.
how you rise, shake your head, get up and ask for more.
G A D
Birds of pass - age, you and me, we fly in - stinc - tive-ly.
We're still striv - ing for the sky, no taste for hum - ble pie.
Clear-head - ed and o - pen - eyed with noth - ing left un-tried.
G/D A/D D G/D A/D D
When the sum - mer's o - ver and the dark clouds hide the sun,
Thanks for all you're gener - ous love and thanks for all the fun.
Stand-ing calm - ly at the cross - roads, no de - sire to run.
A/C♯ Hm F♯m/A G A7/C♯ D


1.
neith-er you nor I'm to blame when all is said and done.
Neith-er you nor I'm to blame when all is said and done.
There's no hur - ry an - y - more when all is said and done.
A/C♯
Hm
F♯/A
G
A7
D
2.
D
G/D
Dsus
D
G/D
D.S. al
Dsus
D
A/D
D
D.S. al


Stand-ing calm - ly at the cross - roads, no de - sire to run.
D
A/C♯
Hm
F♯m/A
G
A7/C♯
There's no hur - ry an - y - more when all is said and done.
D
A/C♯
Hm
F♯m/A
G
A7
D
G/D
Dsus
D
Repeat and fade out
Repeat and fade out
G/D
Dsus
D

SOLDIERS

Words & Music by: Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus



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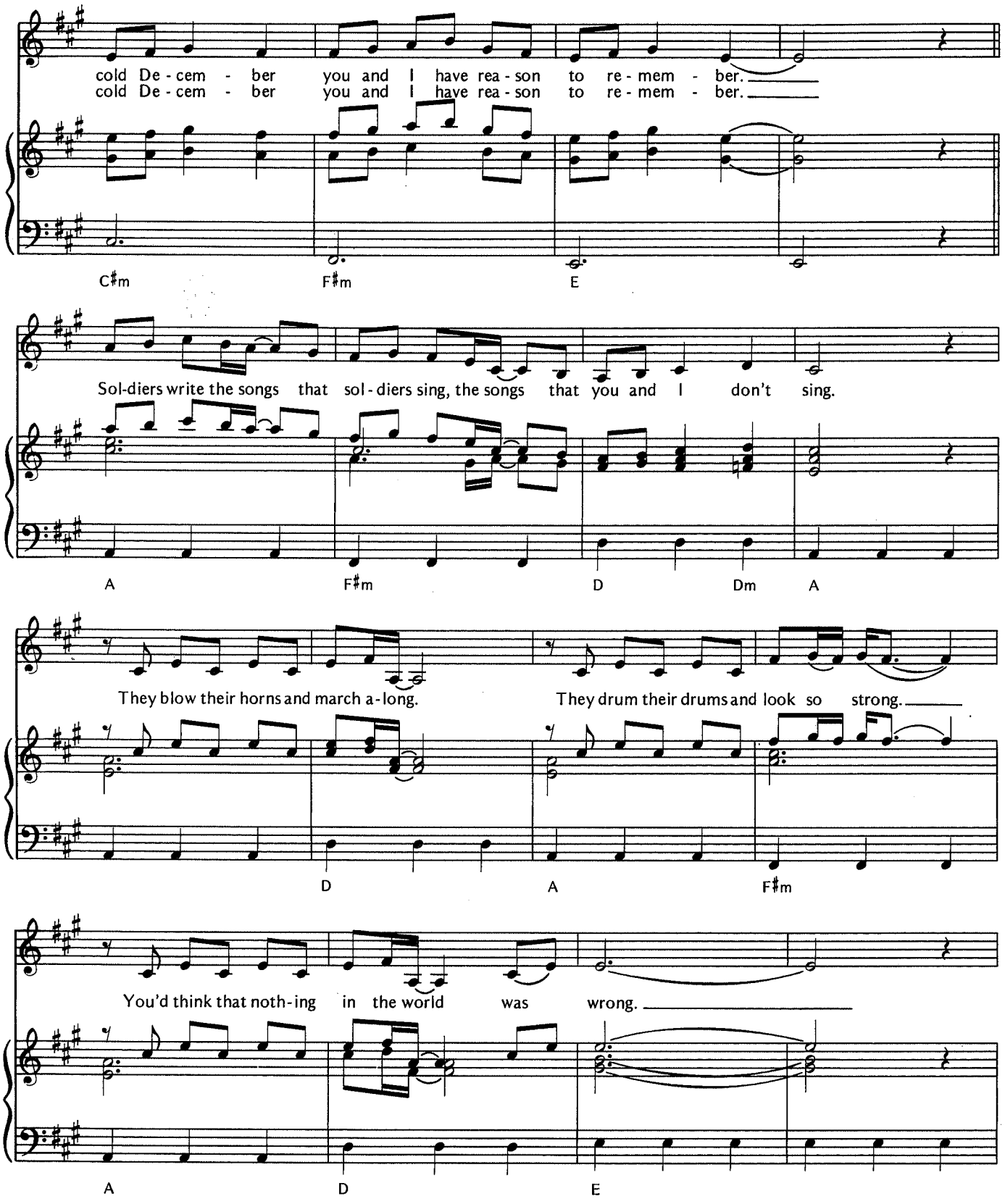
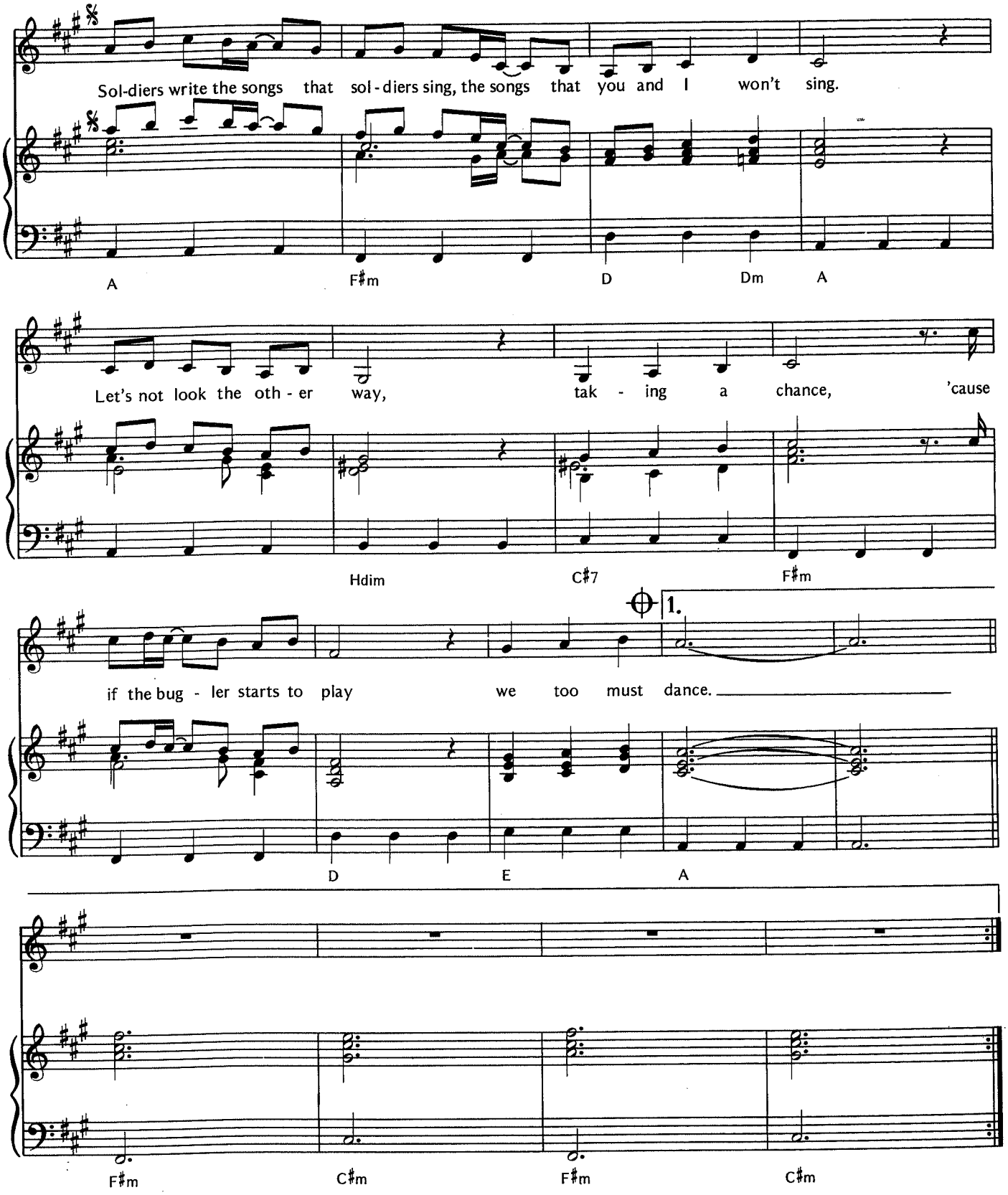
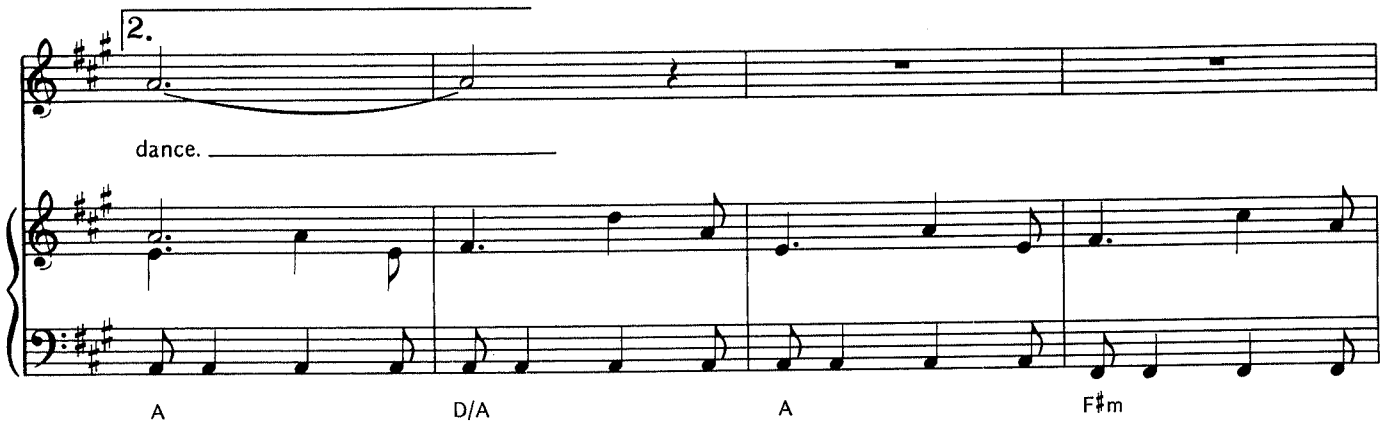
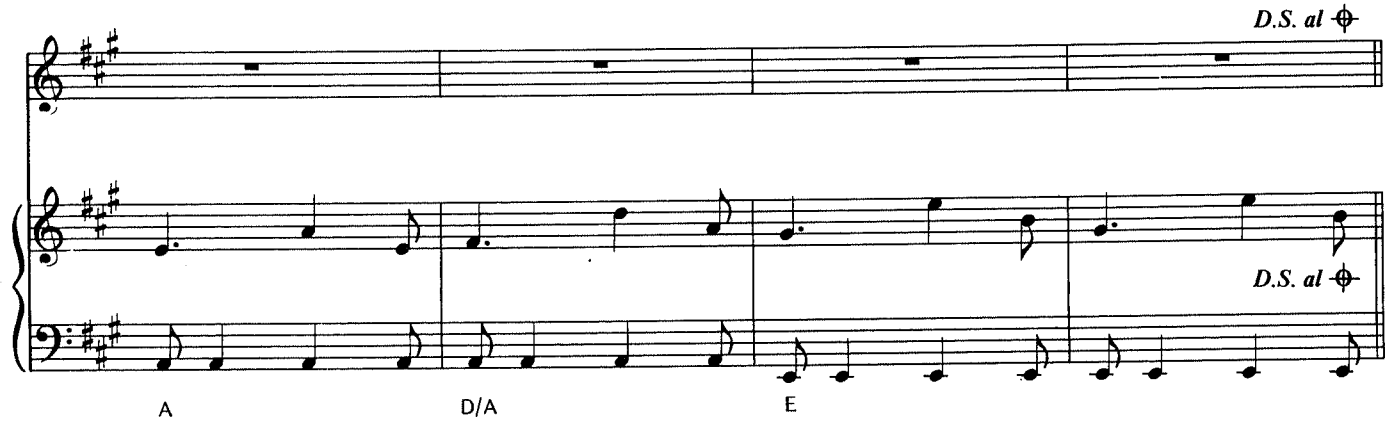
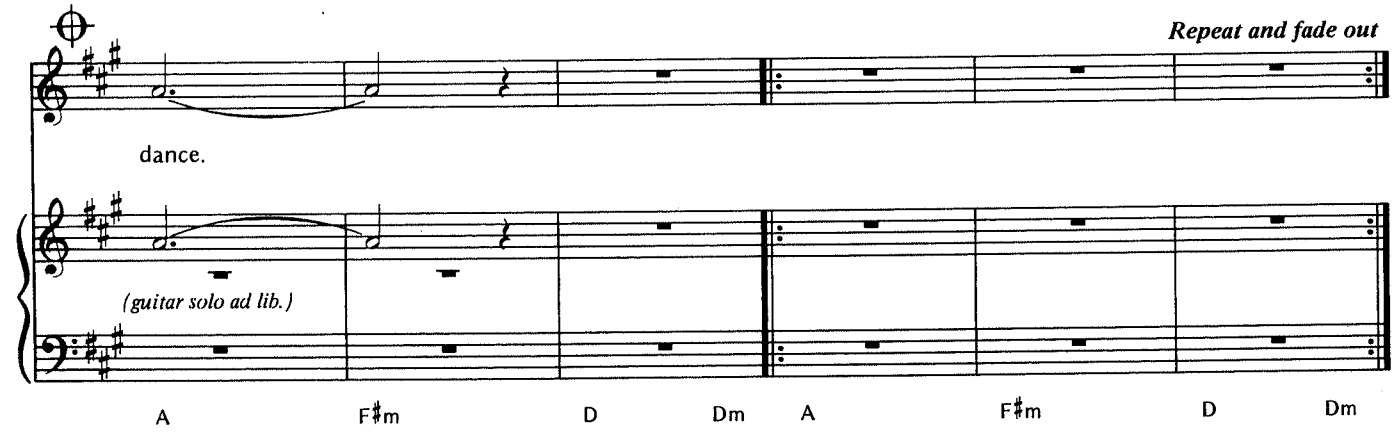

cold De - cem - ber you and I have rea - son to re - mem - ber.
cold De - cem - ber you and I have rea - son to re - mem - ber.
C♯m F♯m E
Sol-diers write the songs that sol - diers sing, the songs that you and I don't sing.
A F♯m D Dm A
They blow their horns and march a-long. They drum their drums and look so strong.
D A F♯m
You'd think that noth-ing in the world was wrong.
A D E


Sol-diers write the songs that sol-diers sing, the songs that you and I won't sing.
A
F♯m
D
Dm
A
Let's not look the oth-er way, tak-ing a chance, 'cause
Hdim
C♯7
F♯m
1.
if the bug-ler starts to play we too must dance.
D
E
A
F♯m
C♯m
F♯m
C♯m

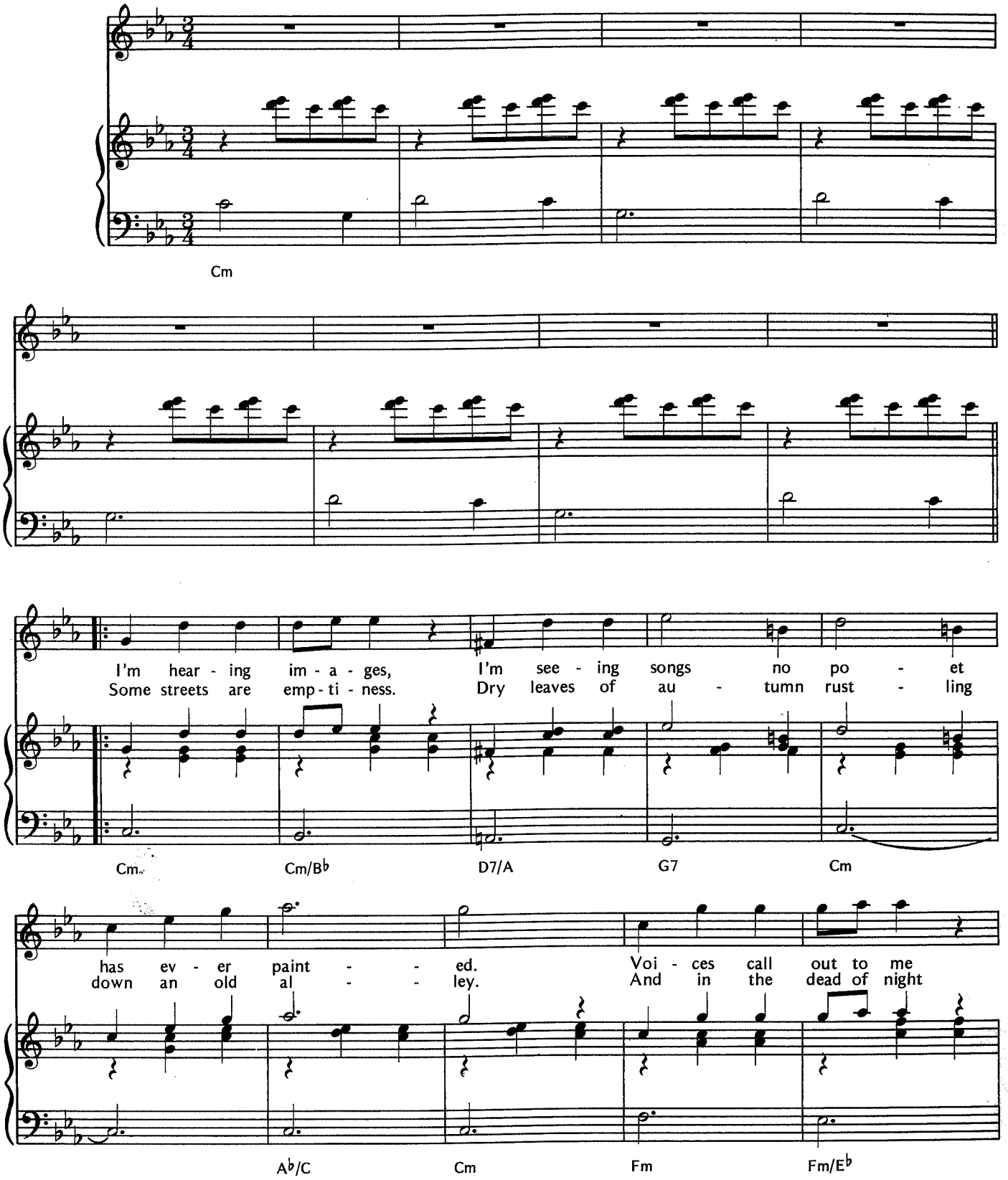

2.
dance.
A
D/A
A
F♯m


D.S. al
D.S. al
A
D/A
E


Repeat and fade out
dance.
(guitar solo ad lib.)
A
F♯m
D
Dm
A
F♯m
D
Dm

I LET THE MUSIC SPEAK

Words & Music by: Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus



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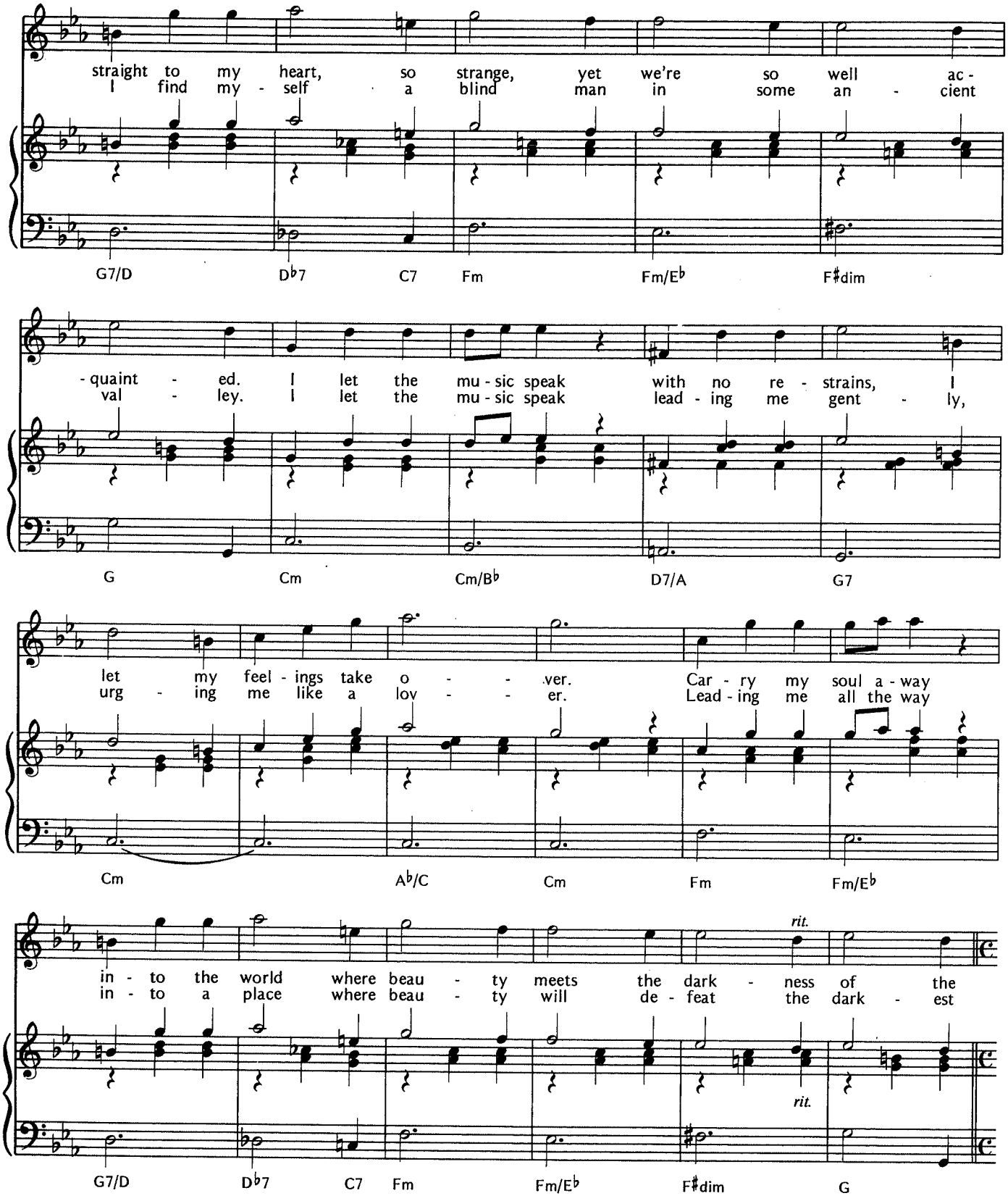
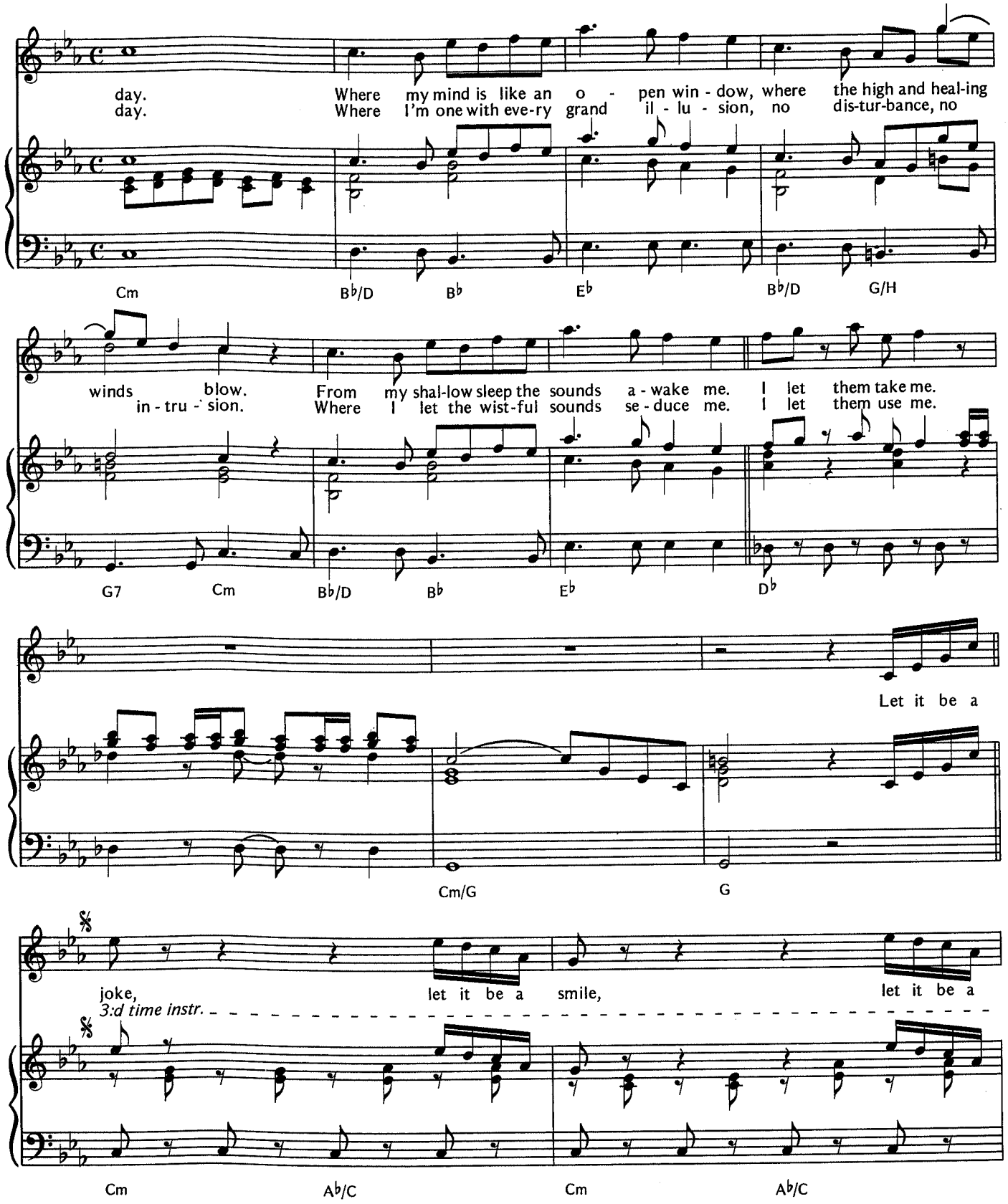
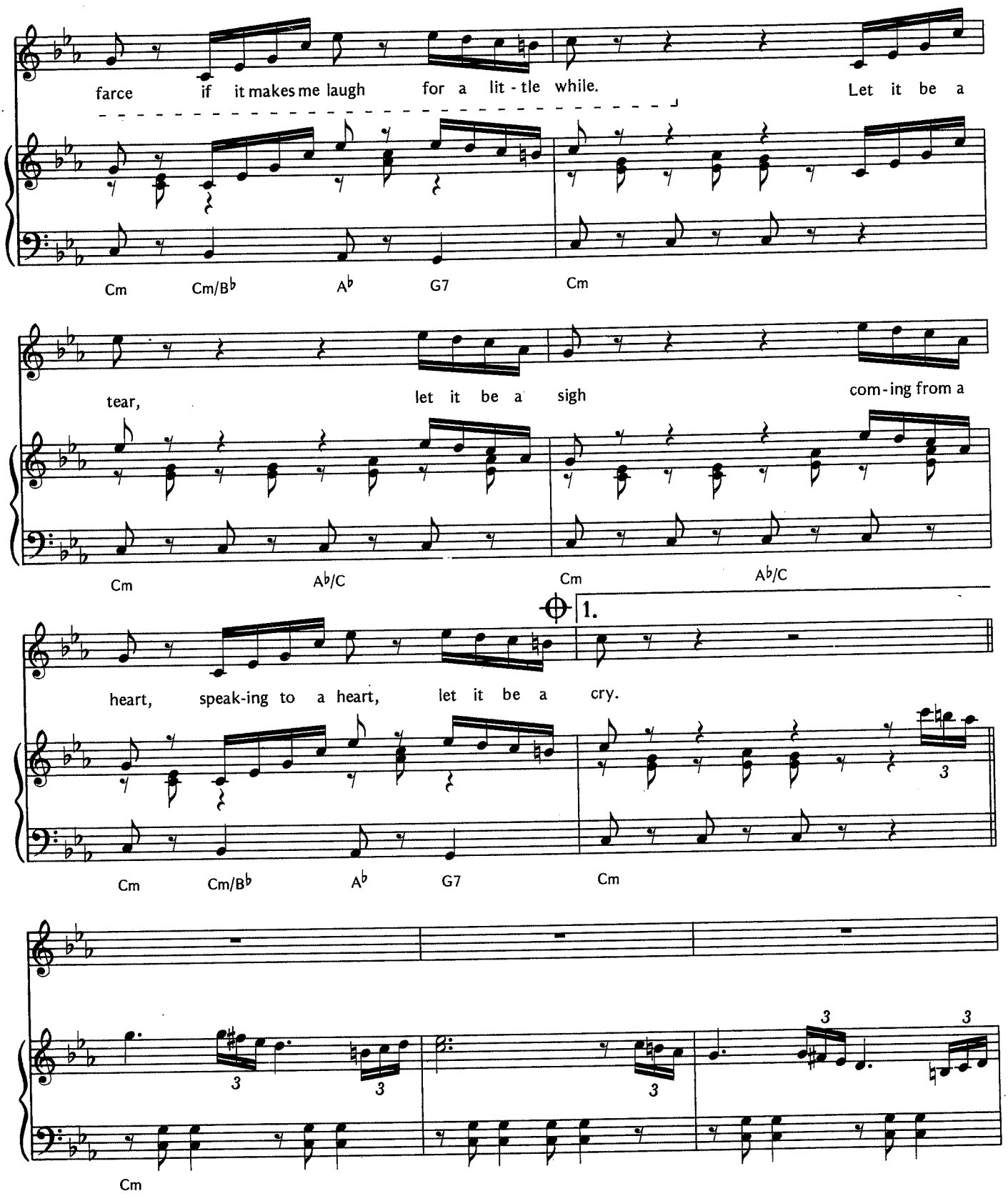
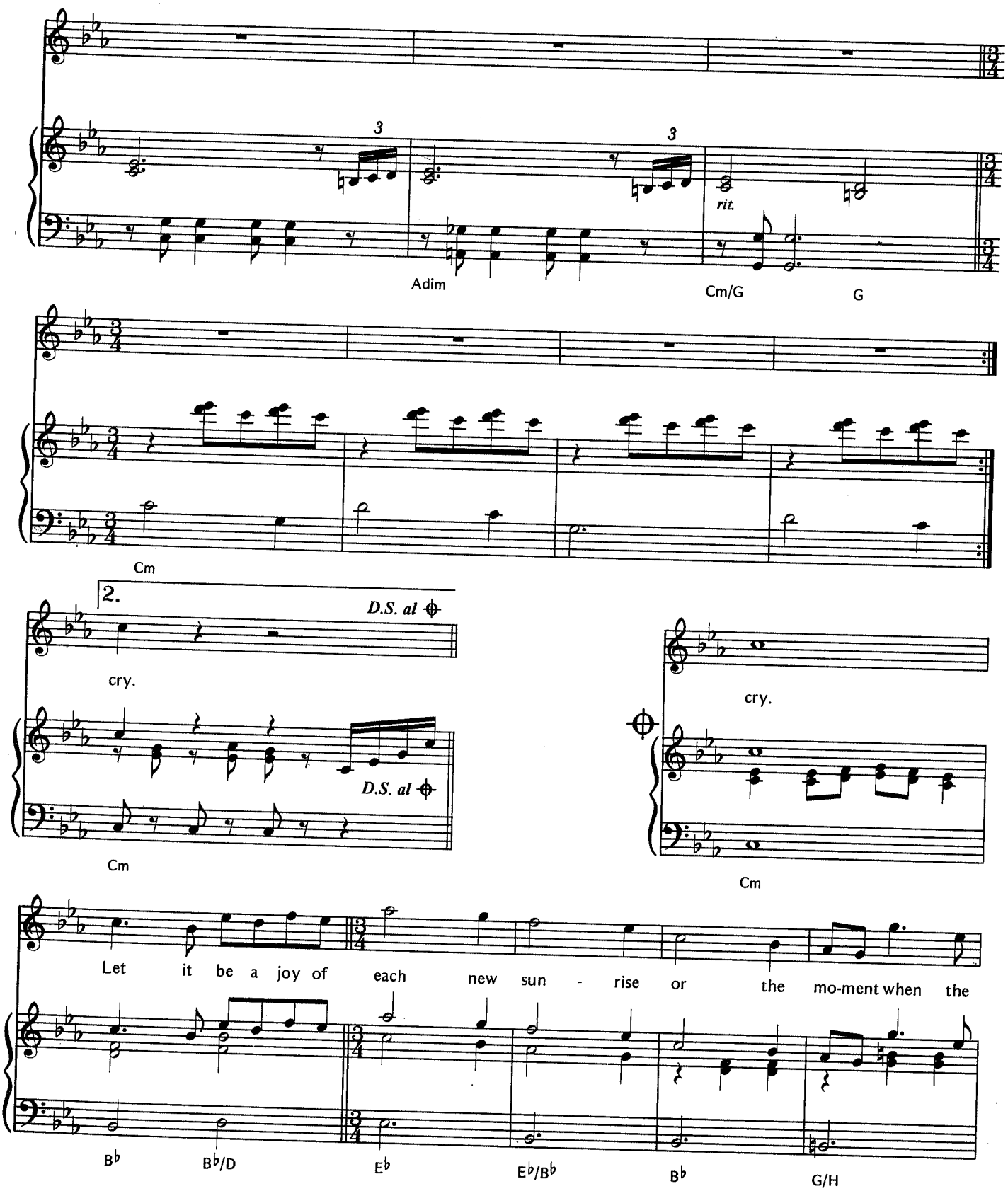
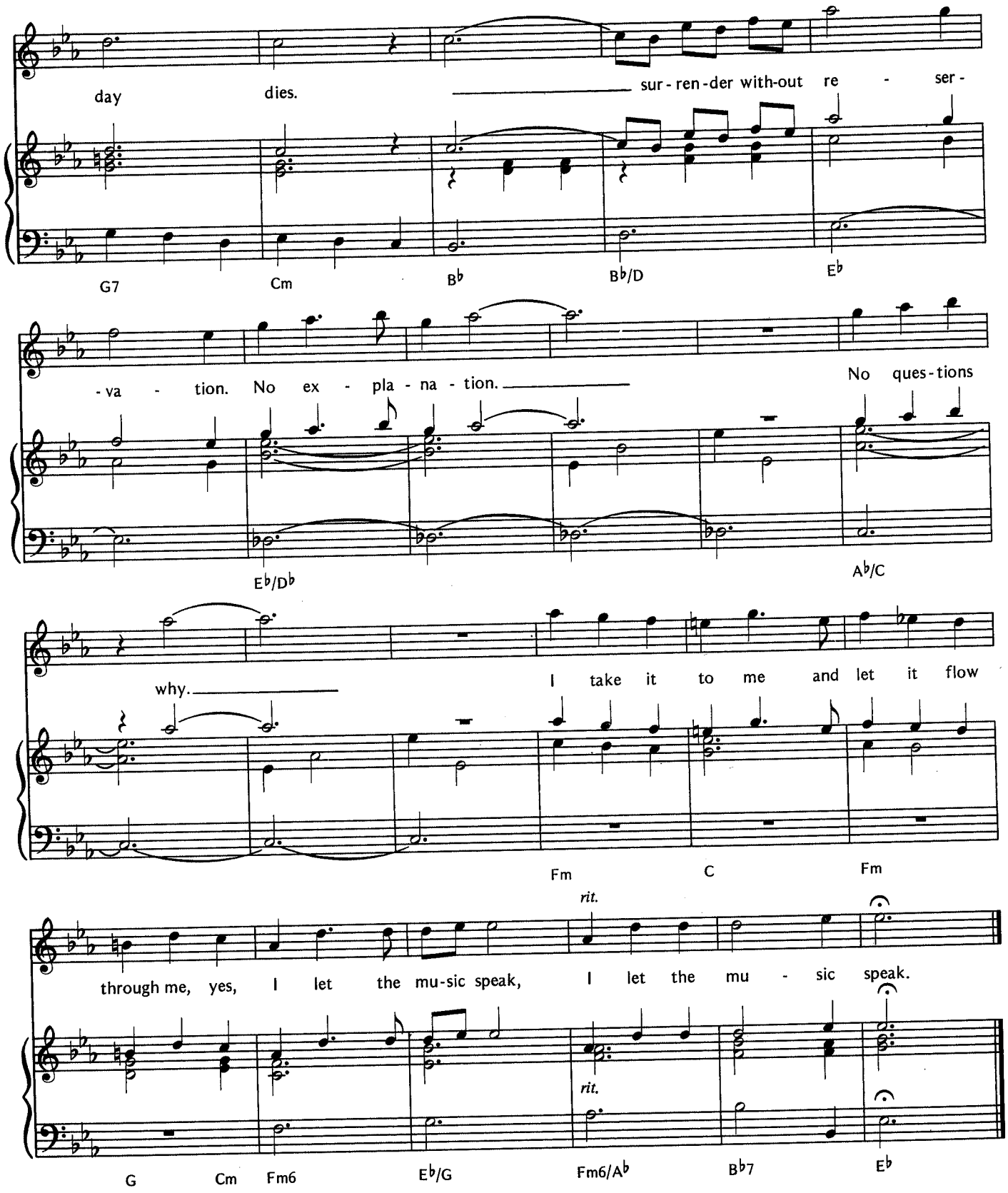

straight to my heart, so strange, yet we're so well ac-
I find my - self a blind man in some an - cient
G7/D D♭7 C7 Fm Fm/E♭ F♯dim
- quaint - ed. I let the mu - sic speak with no re - strains, I
val - ley. I let the mu - sic speak lead - ing me gent - ly,
G Cm Cm/B♭ D7/A G7
let my feel - ings take o - ver. Car - ry my soul a - way
urg - ing me like a lov - er. Lead - ing me all the way
Cm A♭/C Cm Fm Fm/E♭
rit.
in - to the world where beau - ty meets the dark - ness of the
in - to a place where beau - ty will de - feat the dark - est
rit.
G7/D D♭7 C7 Fm Fm/E♭ F♯dim G


day. Where my mind is like an o - pen win - dow, where the high and heal-ing
day. Where I'm one with eve-ry grand il - lu - sion, no dis-tur-bance, no
Cm B♭/D B♭ E♭ B♭/D G/H
winds blow. From my shal-low sleep the sounds a - wake me. I let them take me.
in - tru - sion. Where I let the wist-ful sounds se - duce me. I let them use me.
G7 Cm B♭/D B♭ E♭ D♭
Let it be a
Cm/G G
joke, let it be a smile, let it be a
3:d time instr.
Cm A♭/C Cm A♭/C

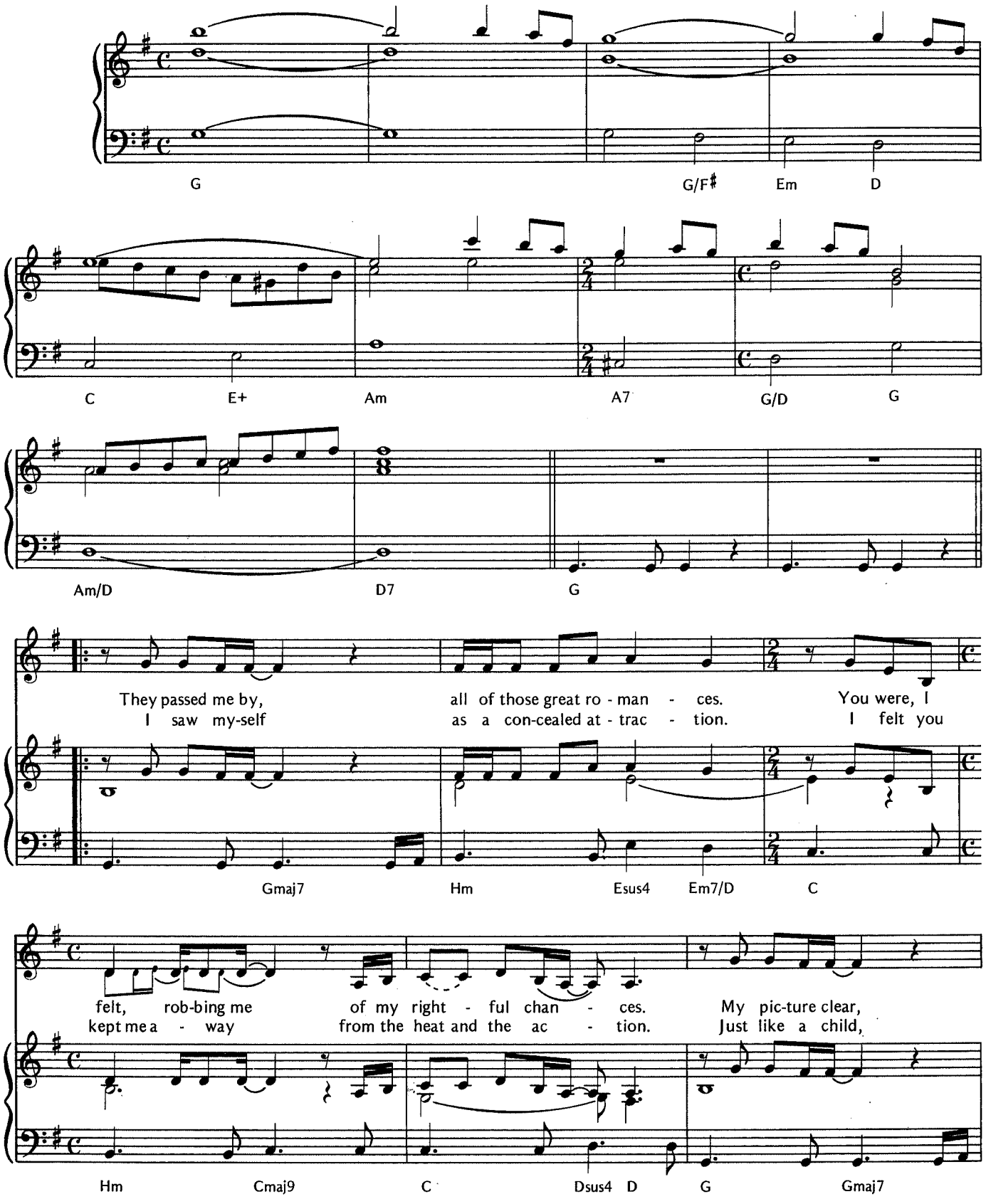

farce if it makes me laugh for a lit - tle while. Let it be a
Cm Cm/B♭ A♭ G7 Cm
tear, let it be a sigh com - ing from a
Cm A♭/C Cm A♭/C
1.
heart, speak-ing to a heart, let it be a cry.
Cm Cm/B♭ A♭ G7 Cm
3
Cm


3
3
rit.
Adim
Cm/G
G
Cm
2.
D.S. al
cry.
D.S. al
Cm
cry.
Cm
Let it be a joy of each new sun - rise or the mo-ment when the
B♭
B♭/D
E♭
E♭/B♭
B♭
G/H


day
dies.
sur - ren - der with-out re - ser -
G7
Cm
B♭
B♭/D
E♭
- va - tion. No ex - pla - na - tion.
No ques - tions
E♭/D♭
A♭/C
why.
I take it to me and let it flow
Fm
C
Fm
rit.
through me, yes, I let the mu-sic speak, I let the mu - sic speak.
rit.
G
Cm
Fm6
E♭/G
Fm6/A♭
B♭7
E♭

ONE OF US

Words & Music by: Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus



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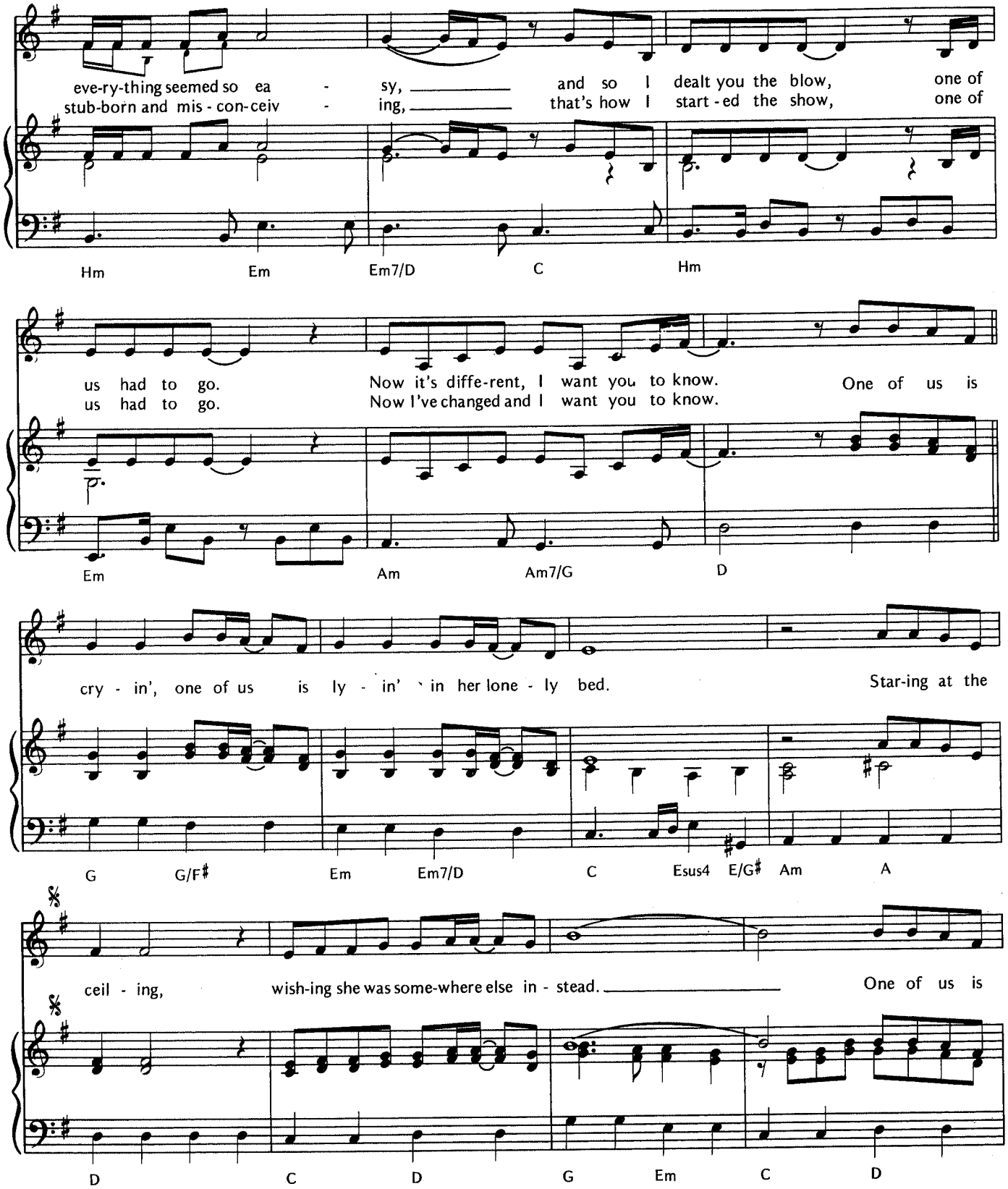
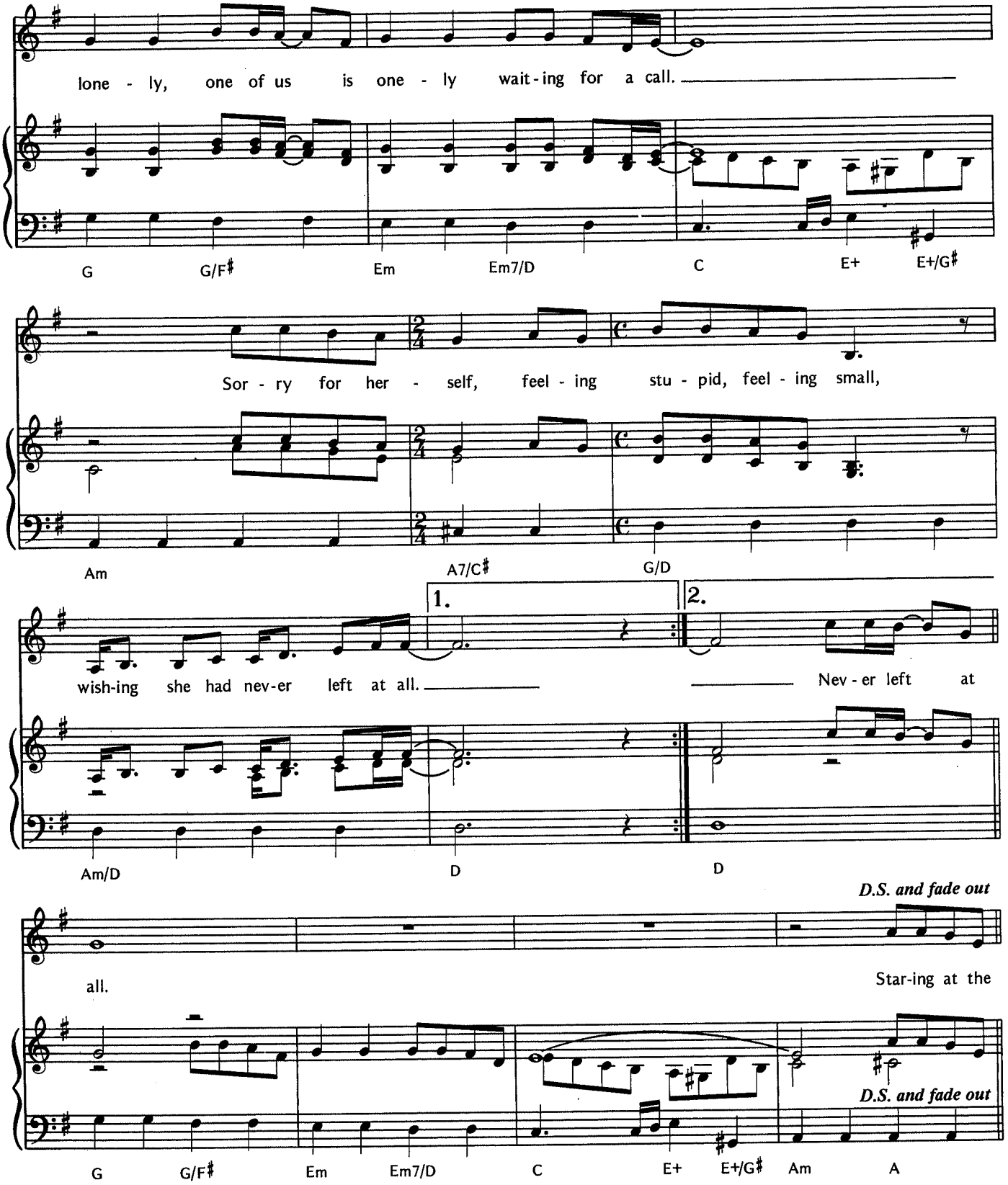
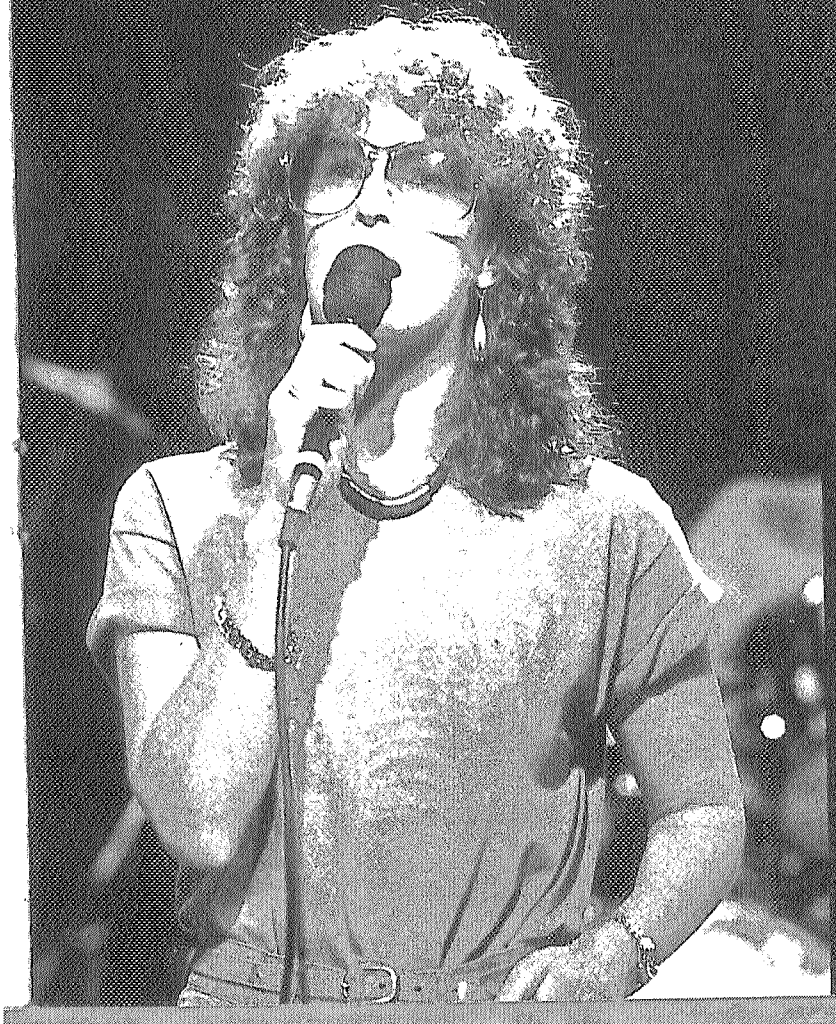
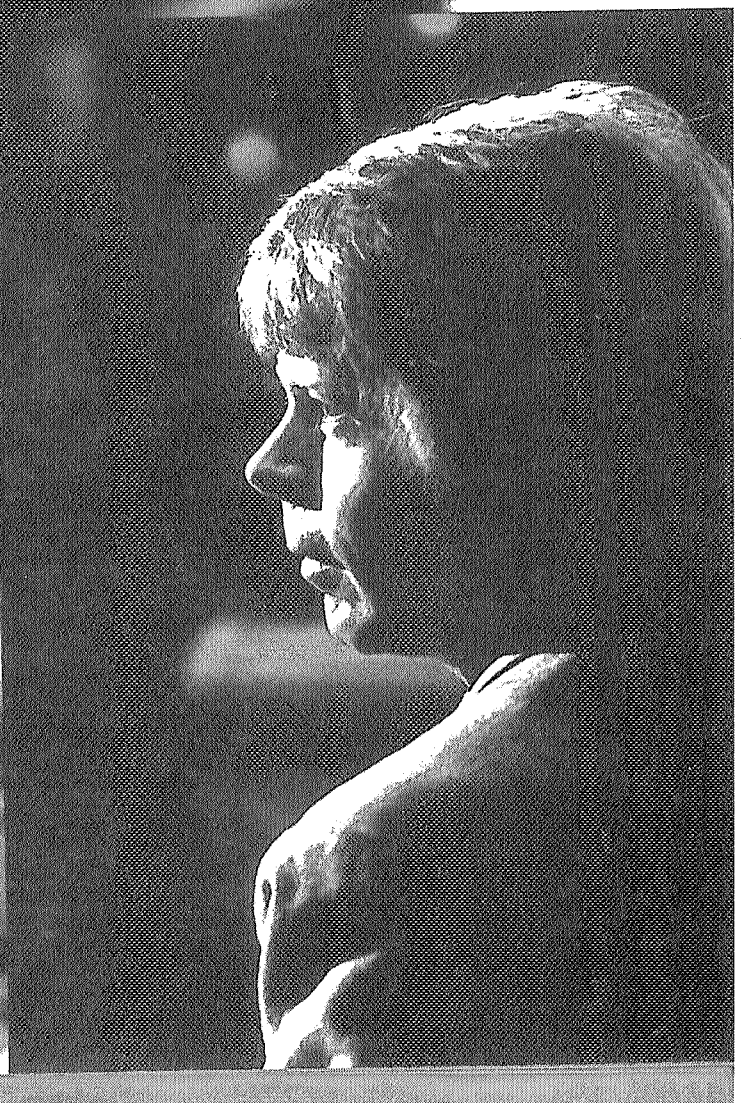

eve-ry-thing seemed so ea - sy, and so I dealt you the blow, one of
stub-born and mis - con-ceiv - ing, that's how I start - ed the show, one of
Hm Em Em7/D C Hm
us had to go. Now it's diffe-rent, I want you to know. One of us is
us had to go. Now I've changed and I want you to know.
Em Am Am7/G D
cry - in', one of us is ly - in' in her lone - ly bed. Star-ing at the
G G/F♯ Em Em7/D C Esus4 E/G♯ Am A
ceil - ing, wish-ing she was some-where else in - stead. One of us is
D C D G Em C D

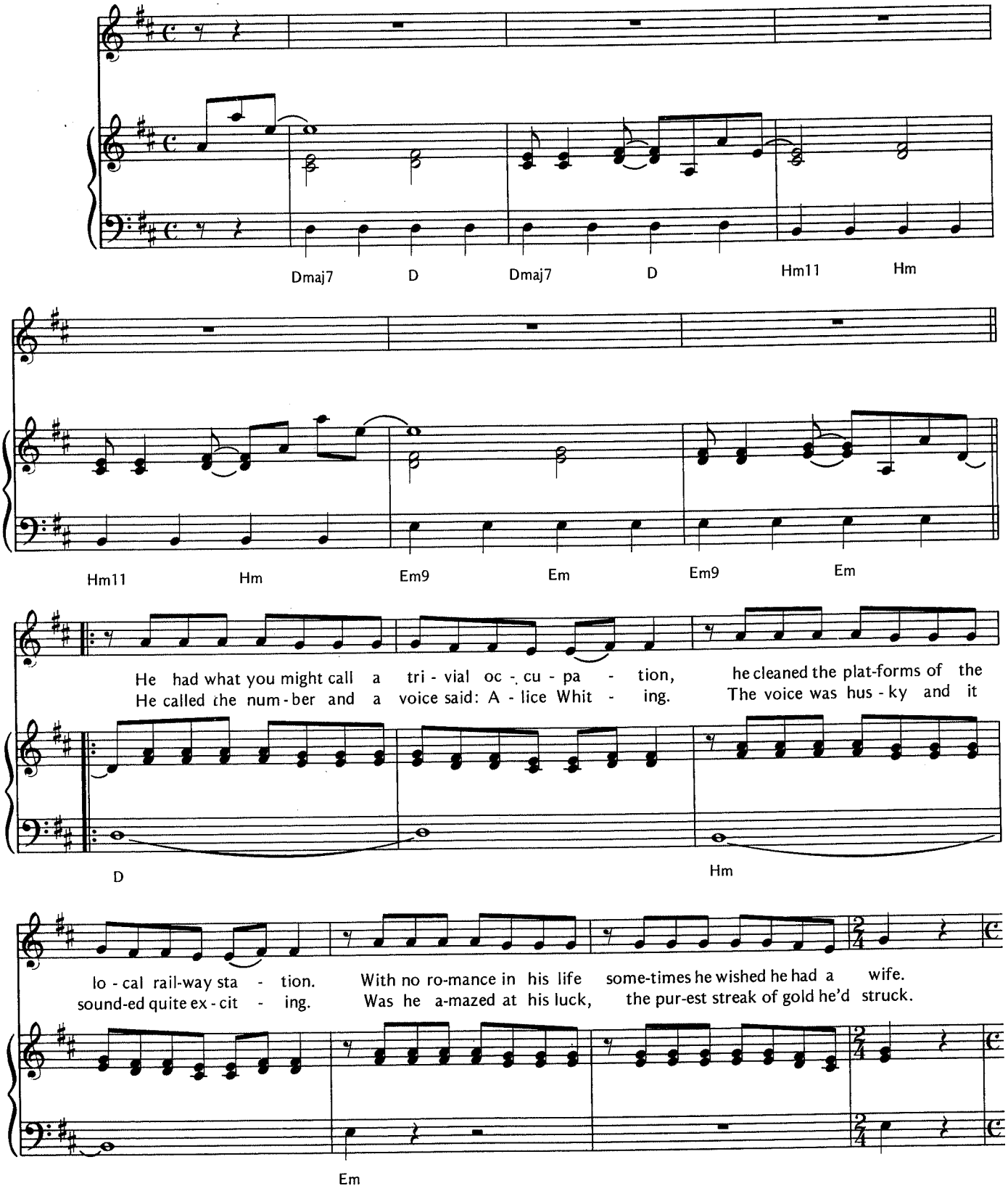

lone - ly, one of us is one - ly wait - ing for a call.
G G/F♯ Em Em7/D C E+ E+/G♯
Sor - ry for her - self, feel - ing stu - pid, feel - ing small,
Am A7/C♯ G/D
1.
2.
wish-ing she had nev-er left at all.
Nev - er left at
Am/D D D
D.S. and fade out
all.
Star-ing at the
D.S. and fade out
G G/F♯ Em Em7/D C E+ E+/G♯ Am A





TWO FOR THE PRICE OF ONE

Words & Music by: Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus



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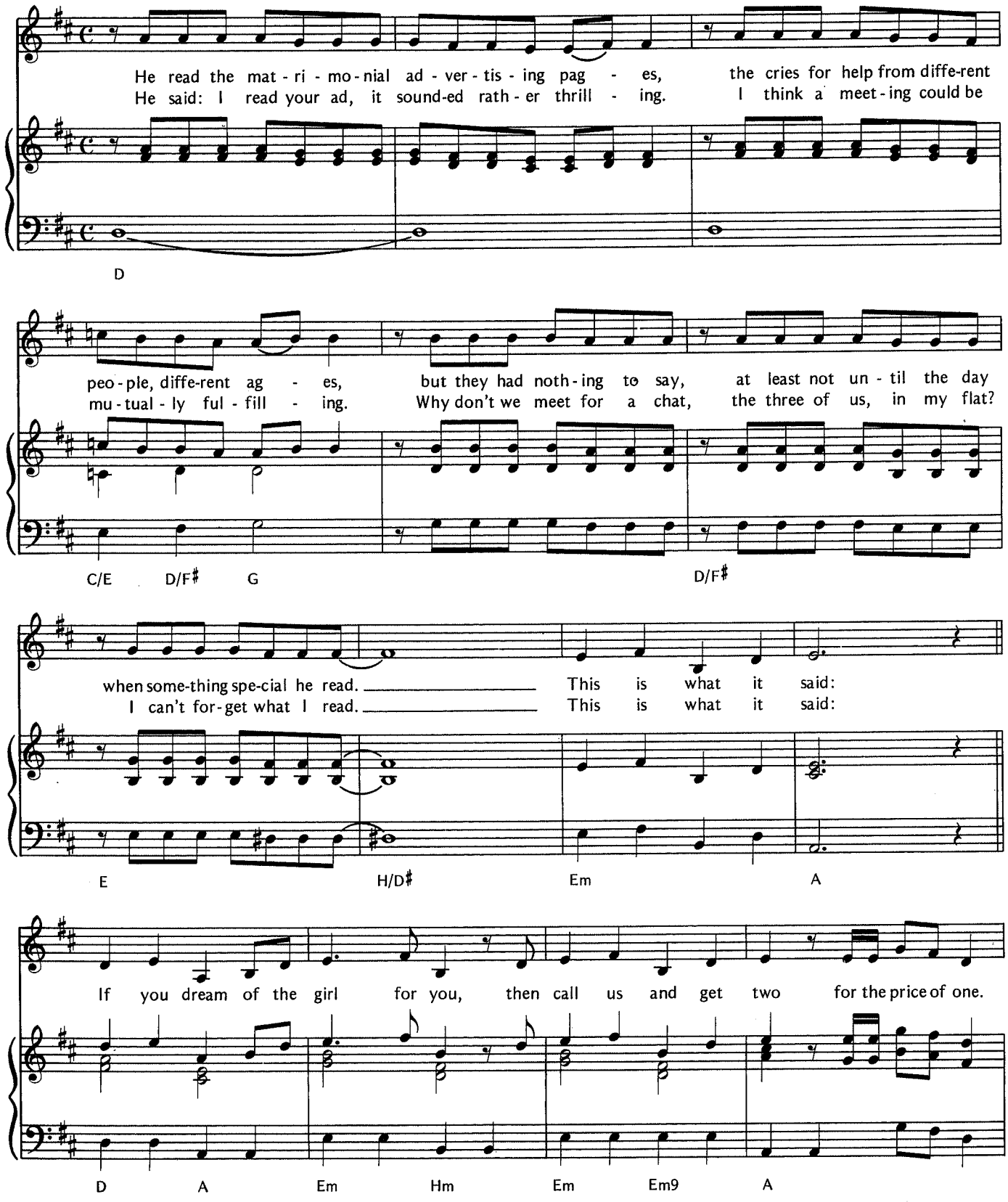
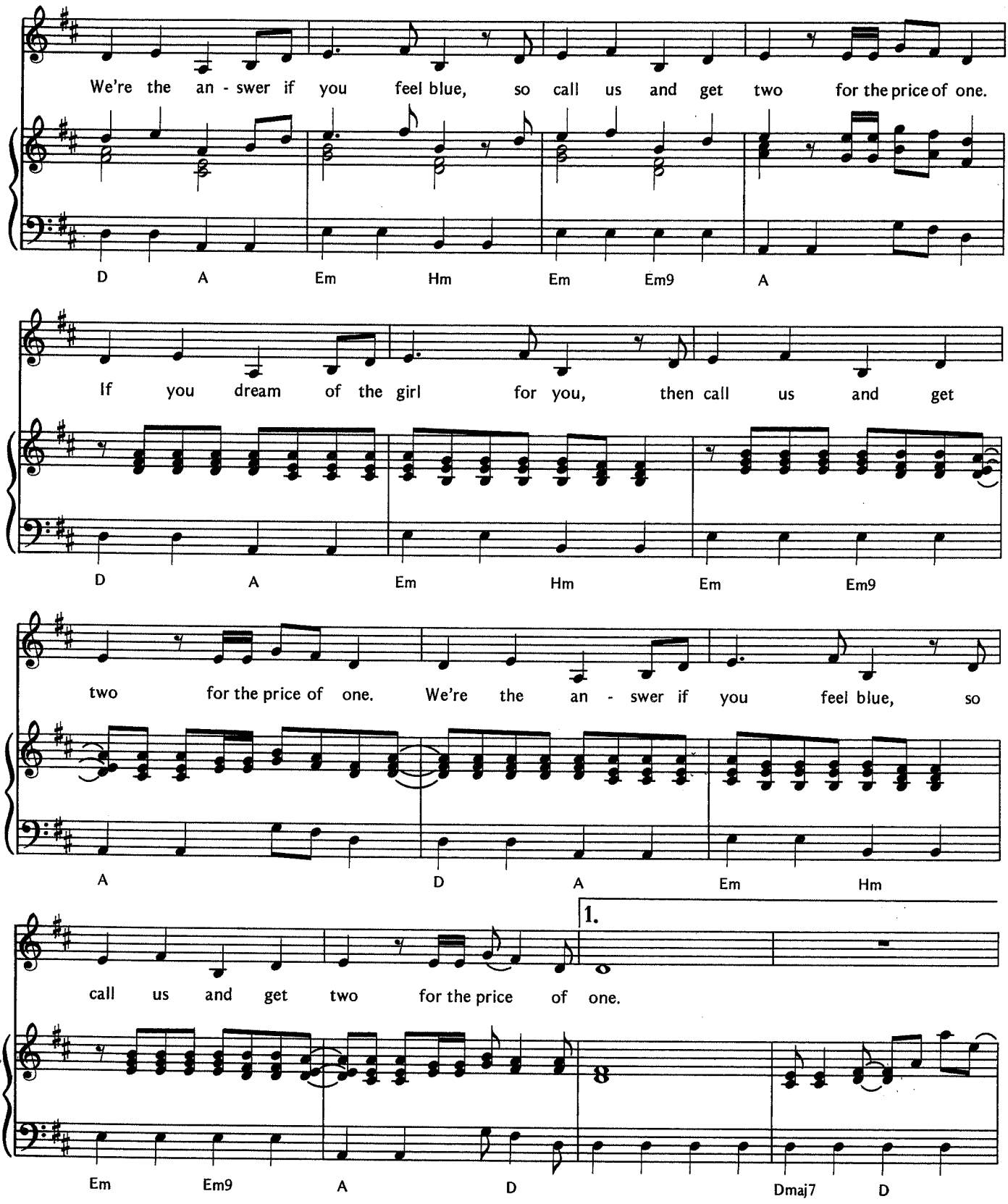
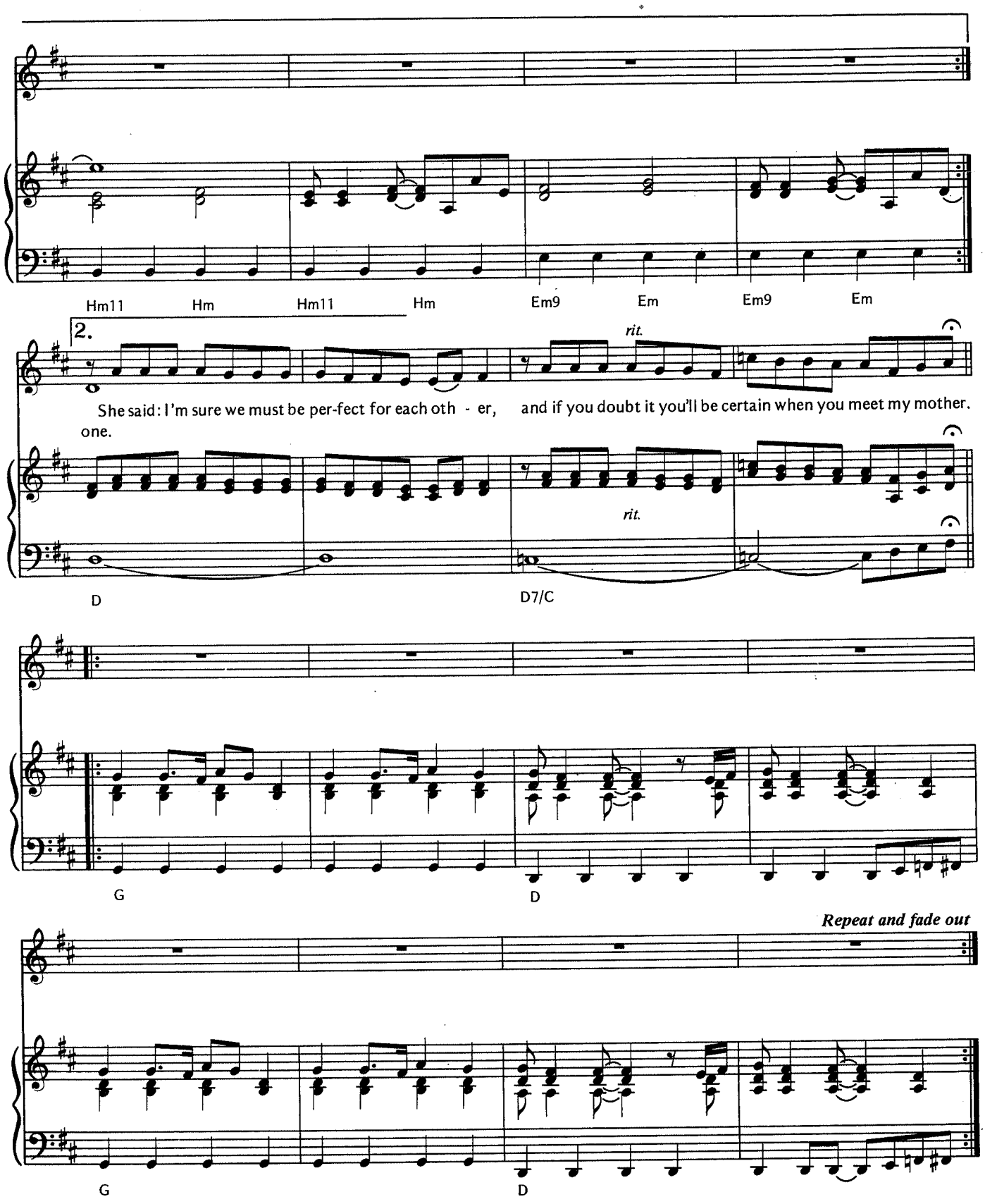
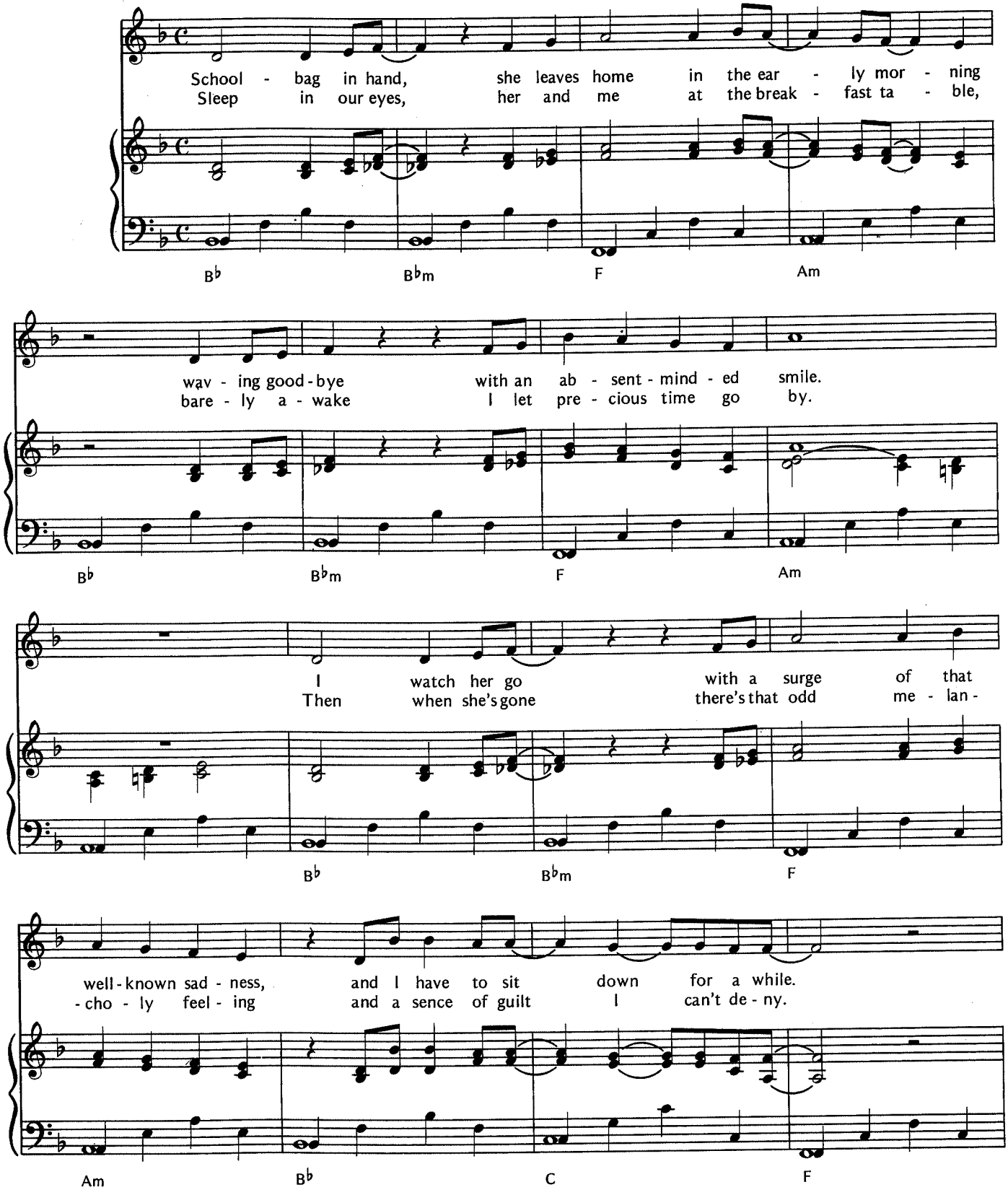

He read the mat - ri - mo - nial ad - ver - tis - ing pag - es, the cries for help from diffe-rent
He said: I read your ad, it sound-ed rath - er thrill - ing. I think a meet - ing could be
D
peo - ple, diffe-rent ag - es, but they had noth - ing to say, at least not un - til the day
mu - tual - ly ful - fill - ing. Why don't we meet for a chat, the three of us, in my flat?
C/E D/F♯ G D/F♯
when some-thing spe-cial he read. This is what it said:
I can't for-get what I read. This is what it said:
E H/D♯ Em A
If you dream of the girl for you, then call us and get two for the price of one.
D A Em Hm Em Em9 A


We're the an - swer if you feel blue, so call us and get two for the price of one.
D A Em Hm Em Em9 A
If you dream of the girl for you, then call us and get
D A Em Hm Em Em9
two for the price of one. We're the an - swer if you feel blue, so
A D A Em Hm
1.
call us and get two for the price of one.
Em Em9 A D Dmaj7 D


Hm11 Hm Hm11 Hm Em9 Em Em9 Em
2.
rit.
She said: I'm sure we must be per-fect for each oth - er, and if you doubt it you'll be certain when you meet my mother.
one.
rit.
D D7/C
G D
Repeat and fade out
G D

SLIPPING THROUGH MY FINGERS

Words & Music by: Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus



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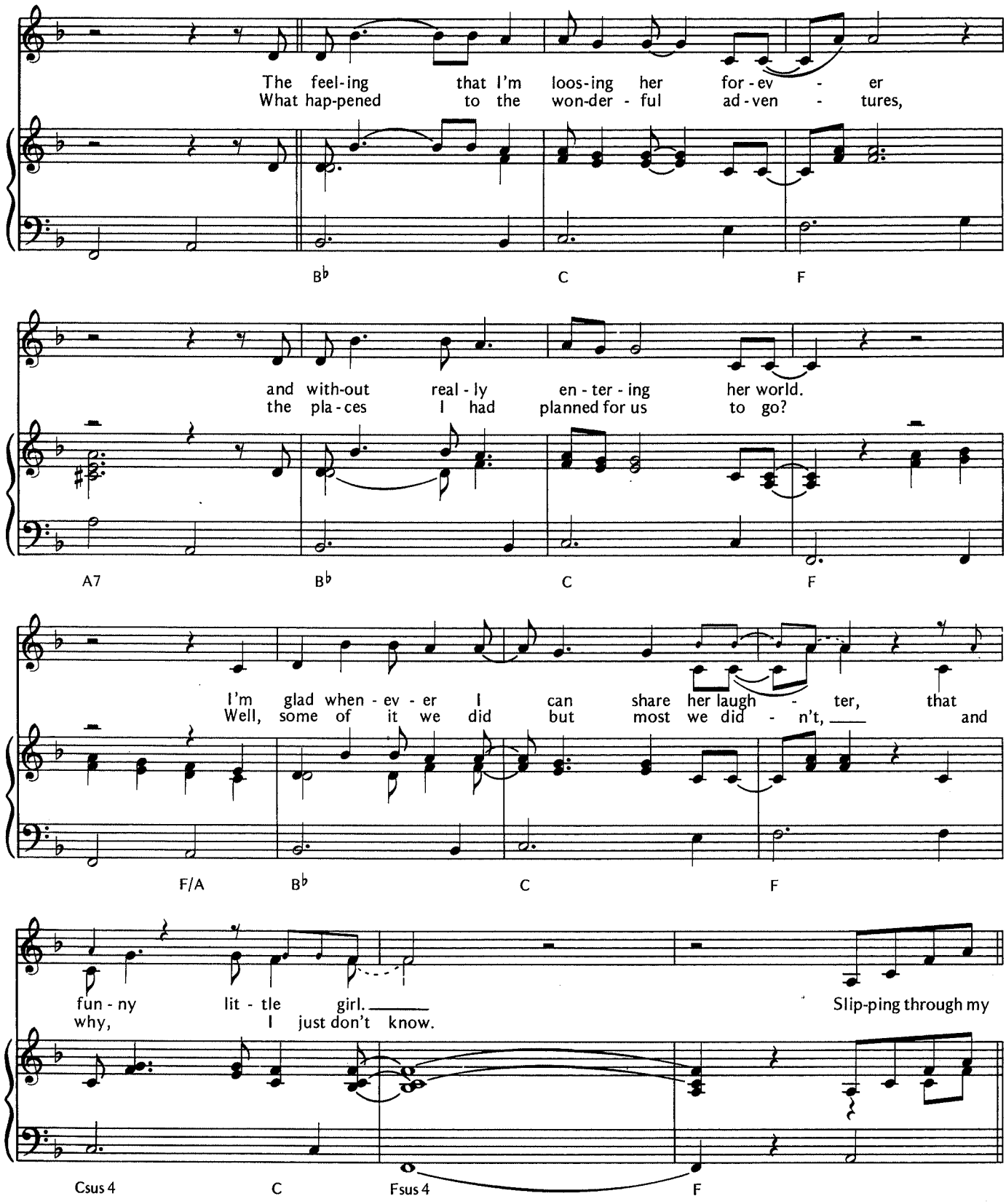
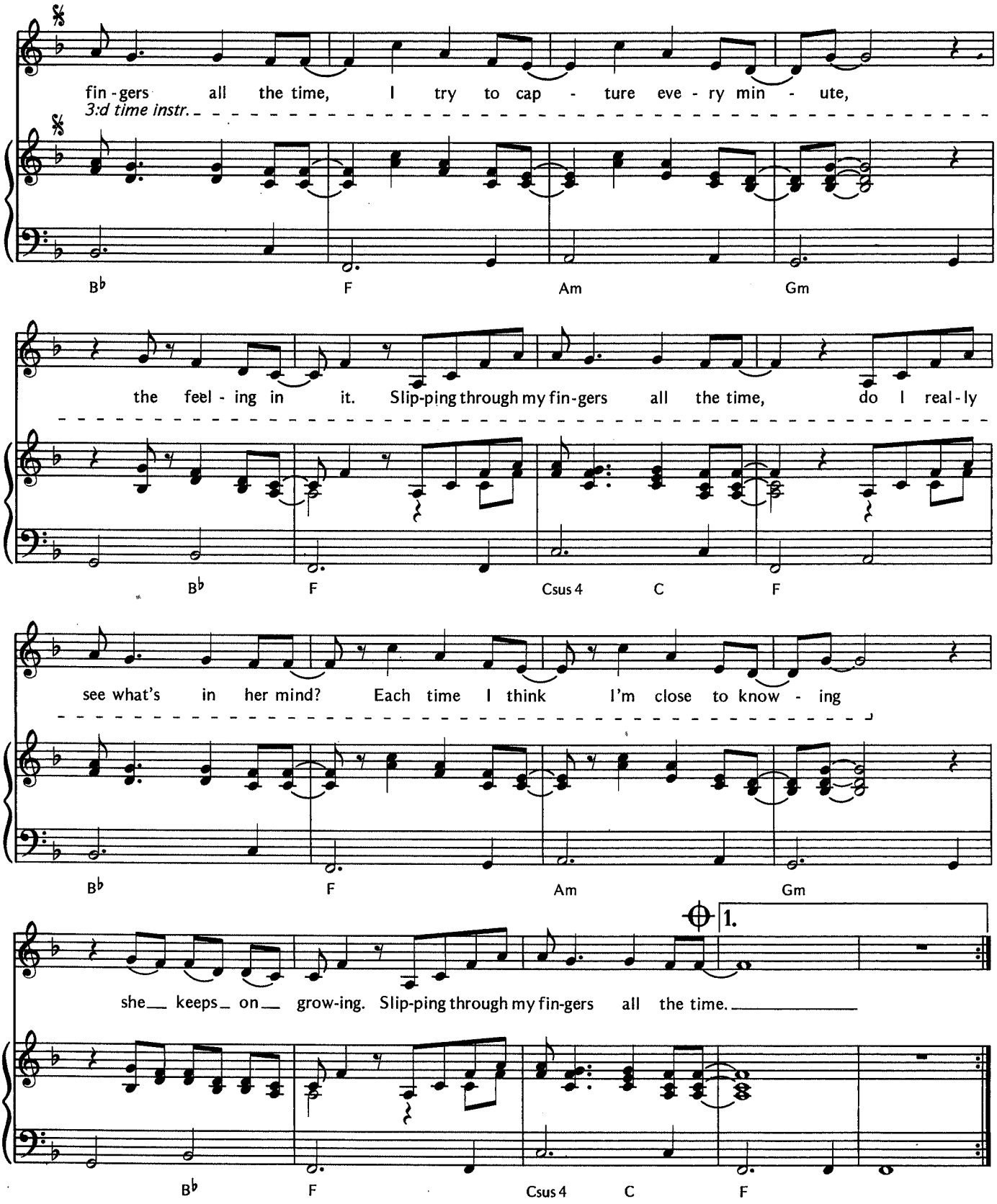
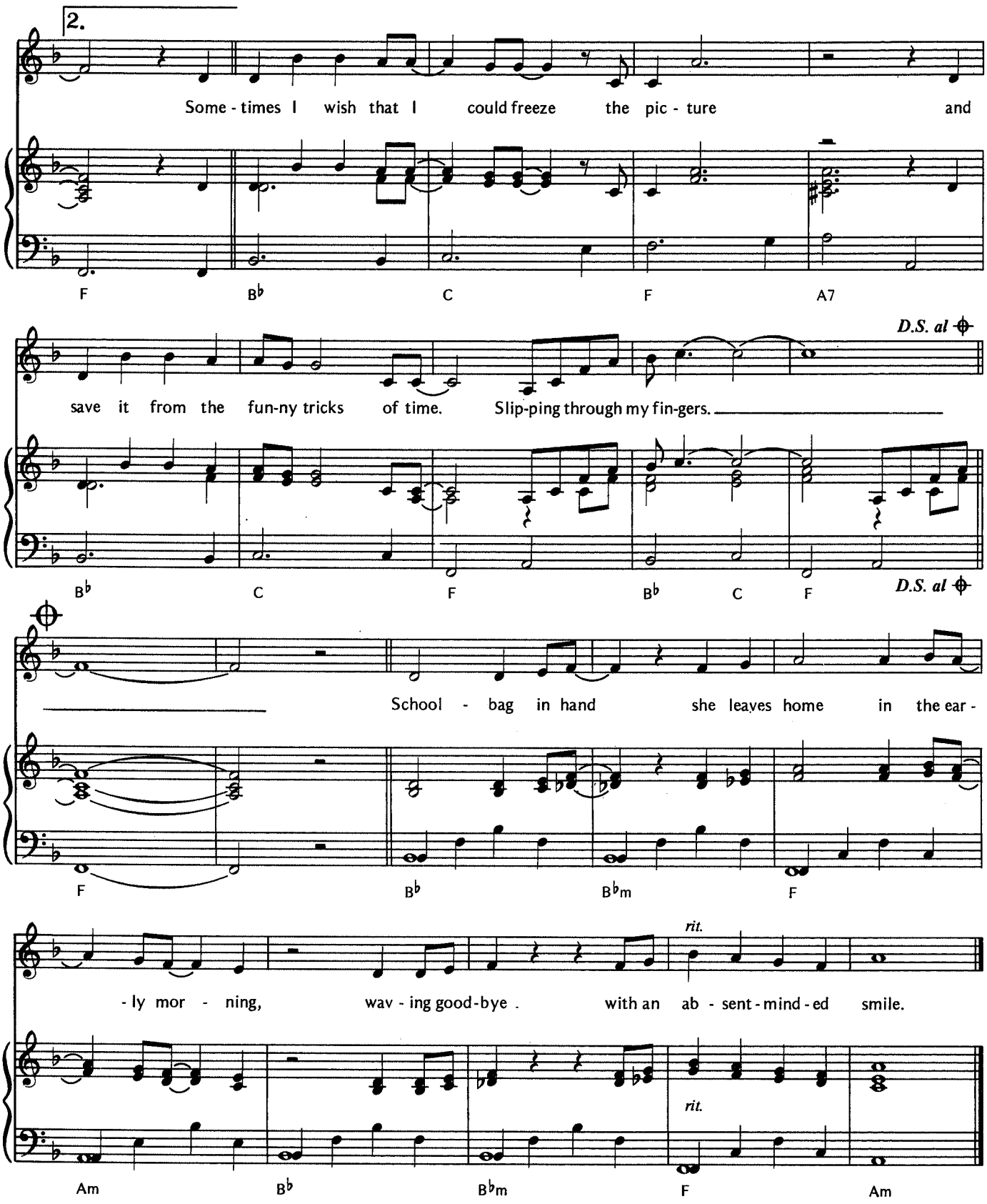
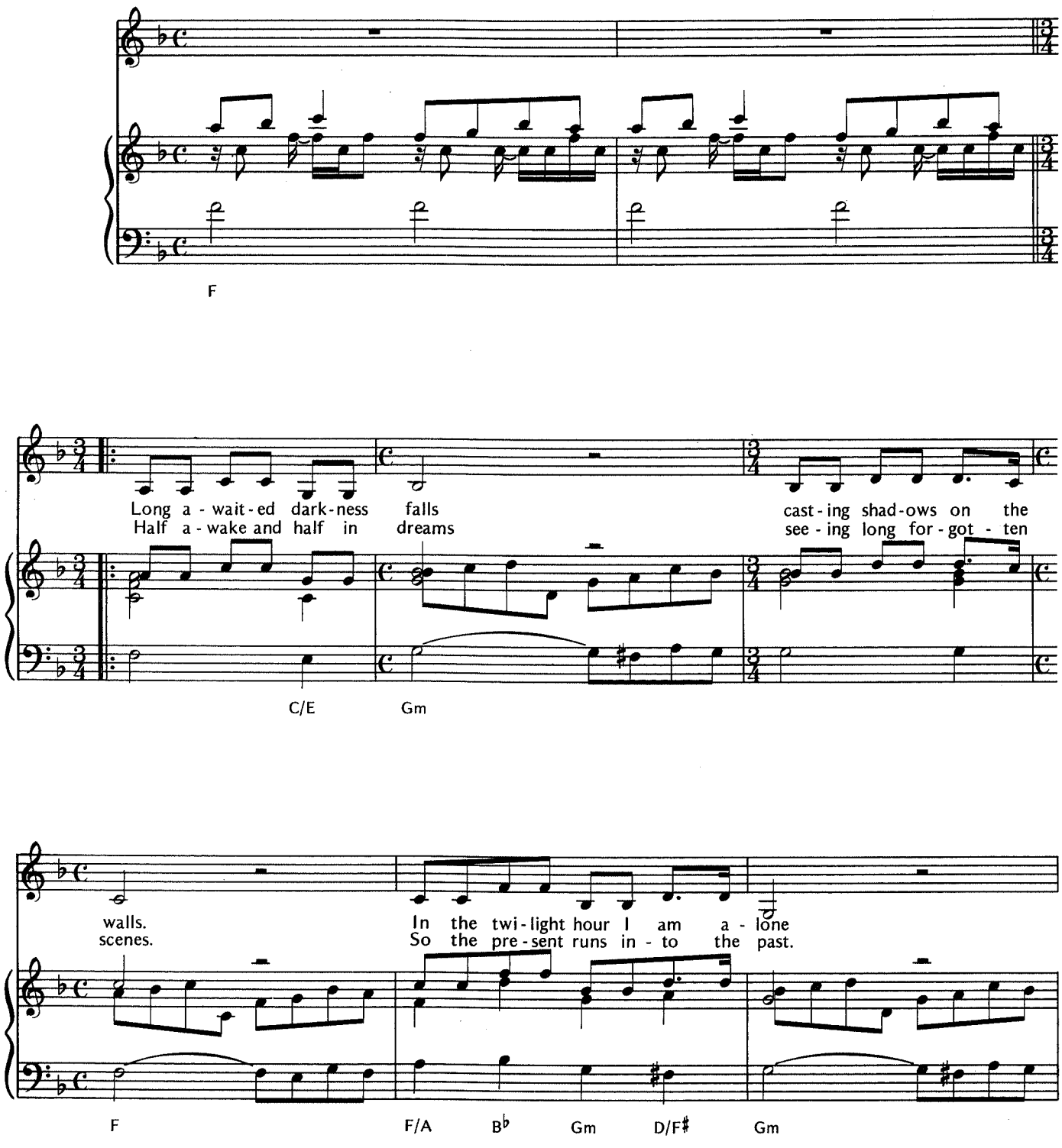

The feel-ing that I'm loos-ing her for-ev - er
What hap-pened to the won-der - ful ad-ven - tures,
B♭ C F
and with-out real-ly en-ter-ing her world.
the pla-ces I had planned for us to go?
A7 B♭ C F
I'm glad when-ev - er I can share her laugh - ter, that
Well, some of it we did but most we did - n't, and
F/A B♭ C F
fun-ny lit-tle girl.
why, I just don't know.
Slip-ping through my
Csus 4 C Fsus 4 F


fin - gers all the time, I try to cap - ture eve - ry min - ute,
3:d time instr.
B♭ F Am Gm
the feel - ing in it. Slip-ping through my fin-gers all the time, do I real - ly
B♭ F Csus 4 C F
see what's in her mind? Each time I think I'm close to know - ing
B♭ F Am Gm
1.
she keeps on grow-ing. Slip-ping through my fin-gers all the time.
B♭ F Csus 4 C F


2.
Some - times I wish that I could freeze the pic - ture and
F B♭ C F A7
D.S. al
save it from the fun-ny tricks of time. Slip-ping through my fin-gers.
B♭ C F B♭ C F
D.S. al
School - bag in hand she leaves home in the ear -
F B♭ B♭m F
rit.
- ly mor - ning, wav - ing good-bye . with an ab - sent - mind - ed smile.
rit.
Am B♭ B♭m F Am

LIKE AN ANGEL PASSING THROUGH MY ROOM

Words & Music by: Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus



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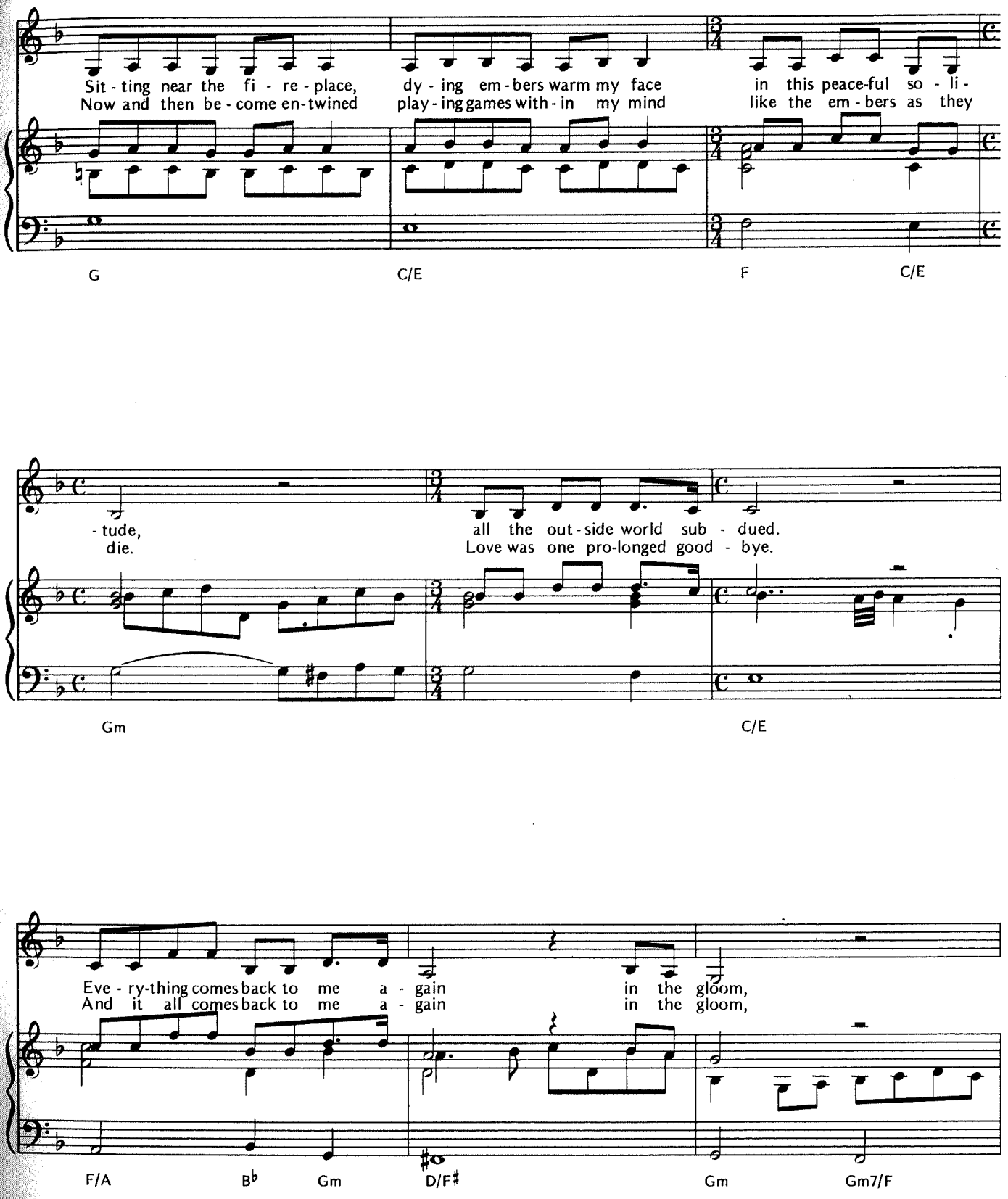
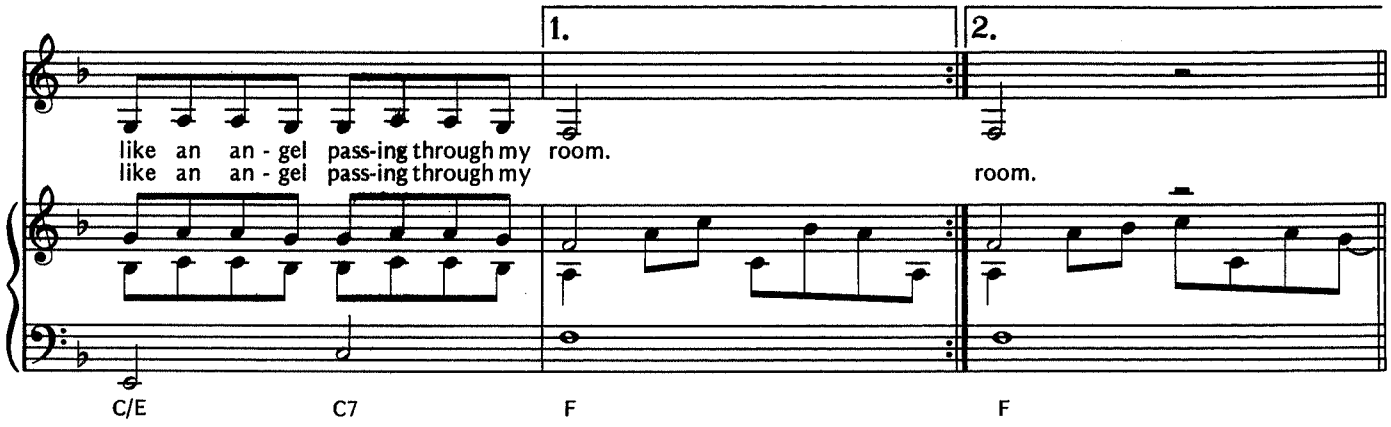
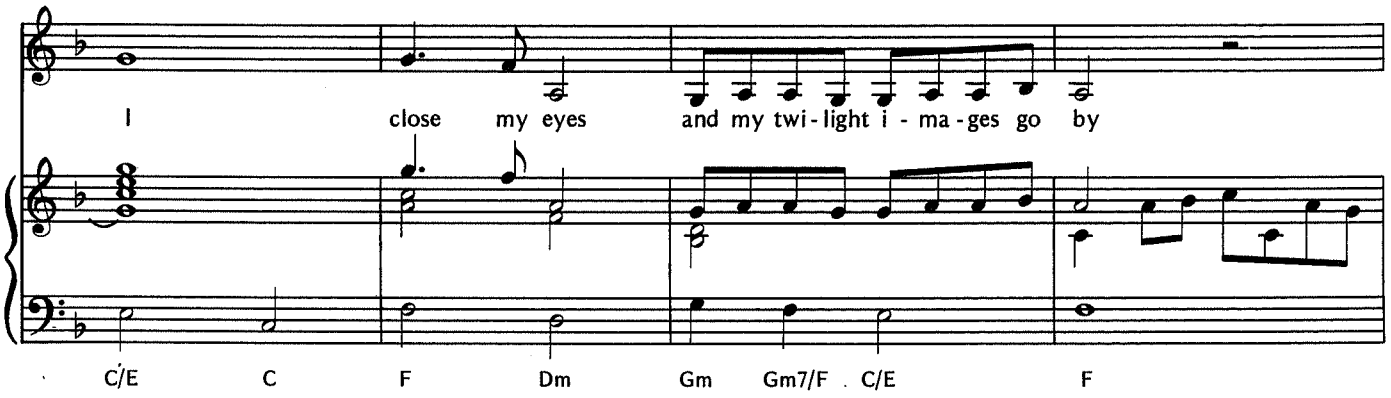
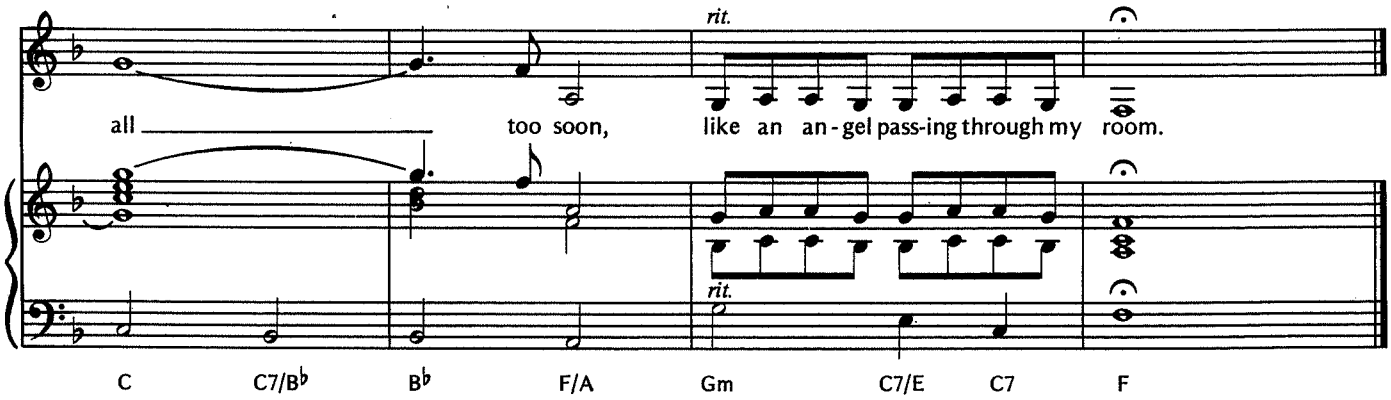

Sit - ting near the fi - re - place, dy - ing em - bers warm my face in this peace-ful so - li -
Now and then be - come en-twined play - ing games with - in my mind like the em - bers as they
G C/E F C/E
- tude, all the out - side world sub - dued.
die. Love was one pro-longed good - bye.
Gm C/E
Eve - ry-thing comes back to me a - gain in the gloom,
And it all comes back to me a - gain in the gloom,
F/A B♭ Gm D/F♯ Gm Gm7/F

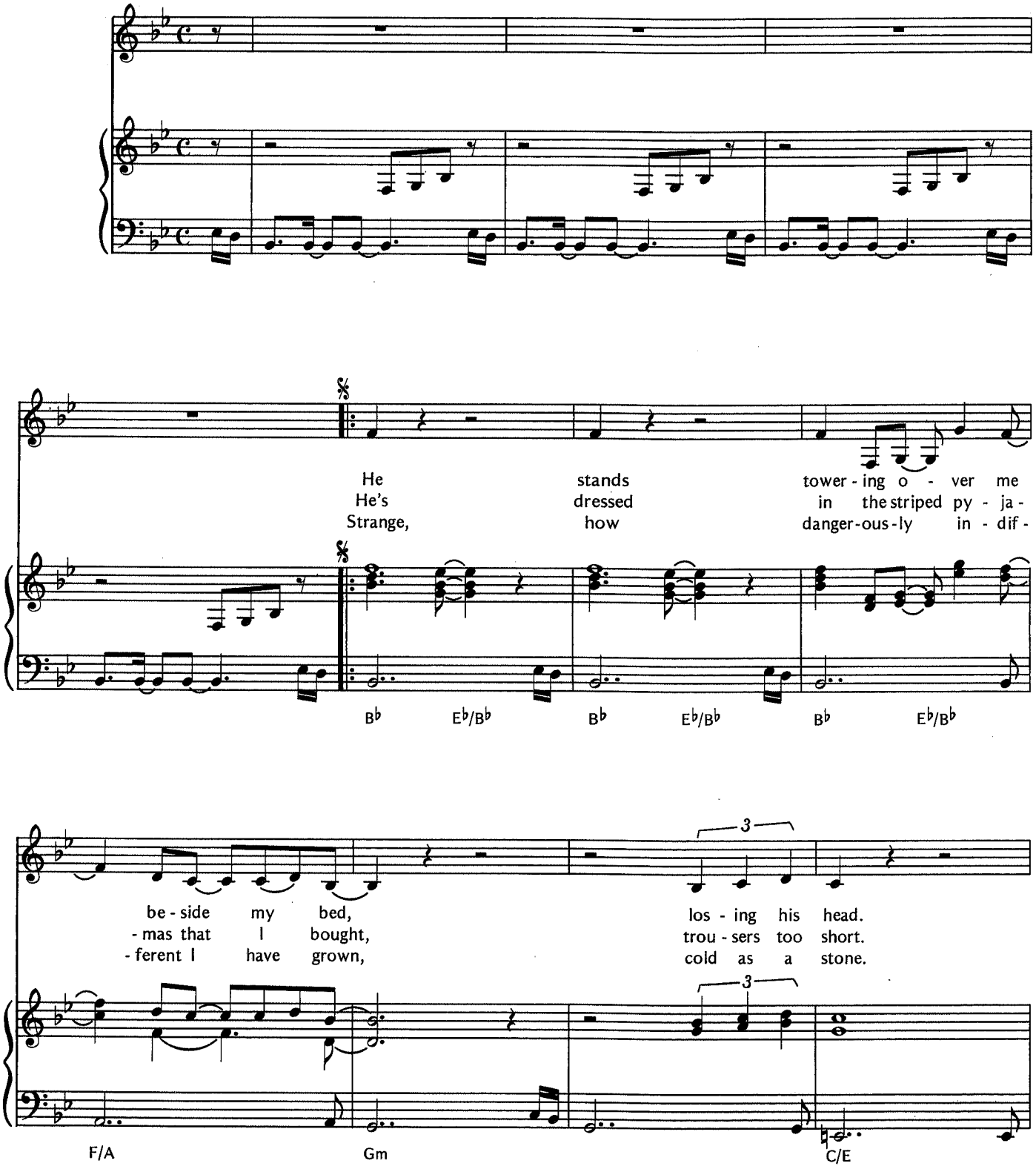

1.
2.
like an an - gel pass-ing through my room.
like an an - gel pass-ing through my
room.
C/E
C7
F
F


I close my eyes and my twi - light i - ma - ges go by
C/E
C
F
Dm
Gm
Gm7/F
C/E
F


rit.
all too soon, like an an - gel pass-ing through my room.
rit.
C
C7/B♭
B♭
F/A
Gm
C7/E
C7
F

SHOULD I LAUGH OR CRY

Words & Music by: Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus



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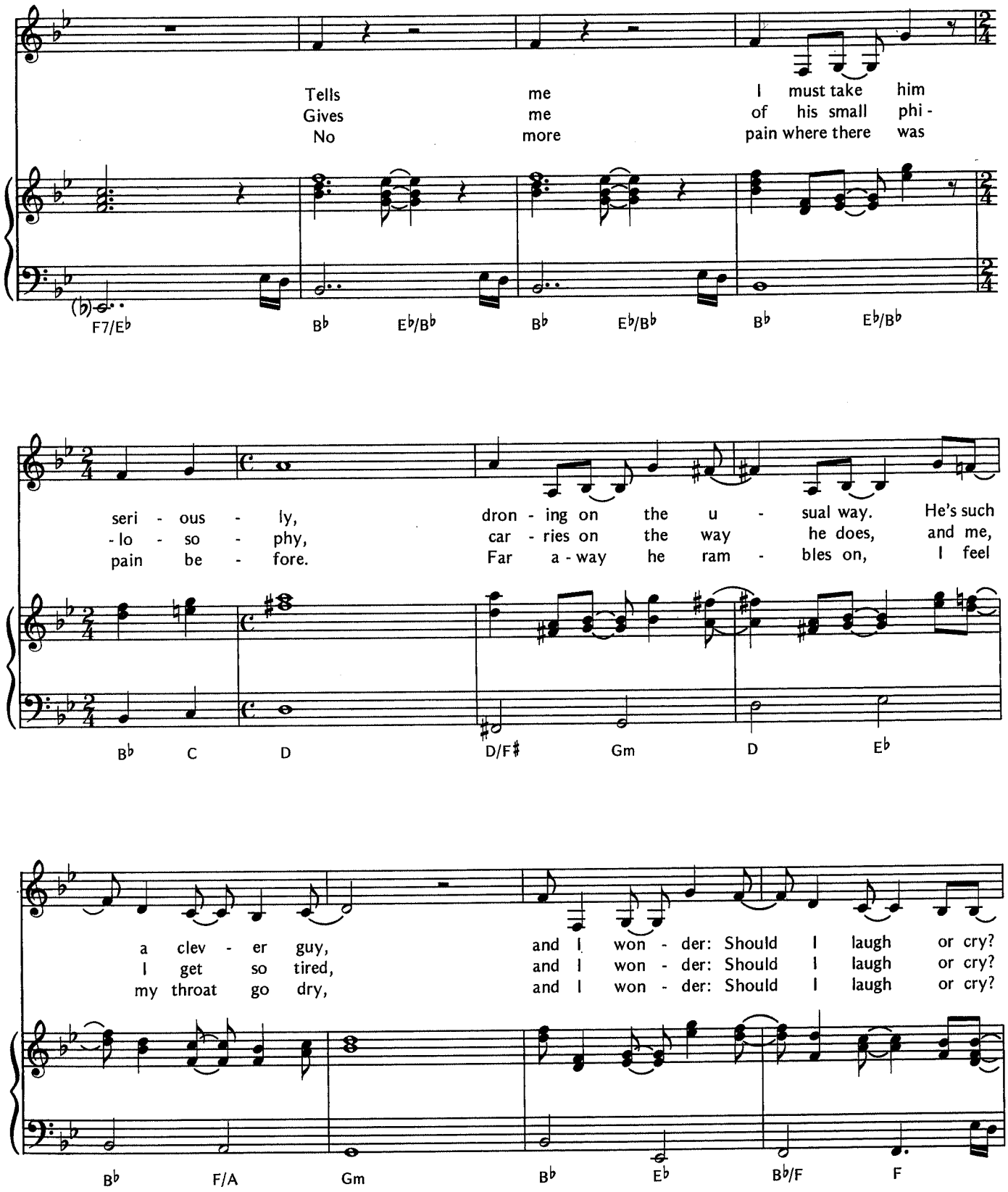
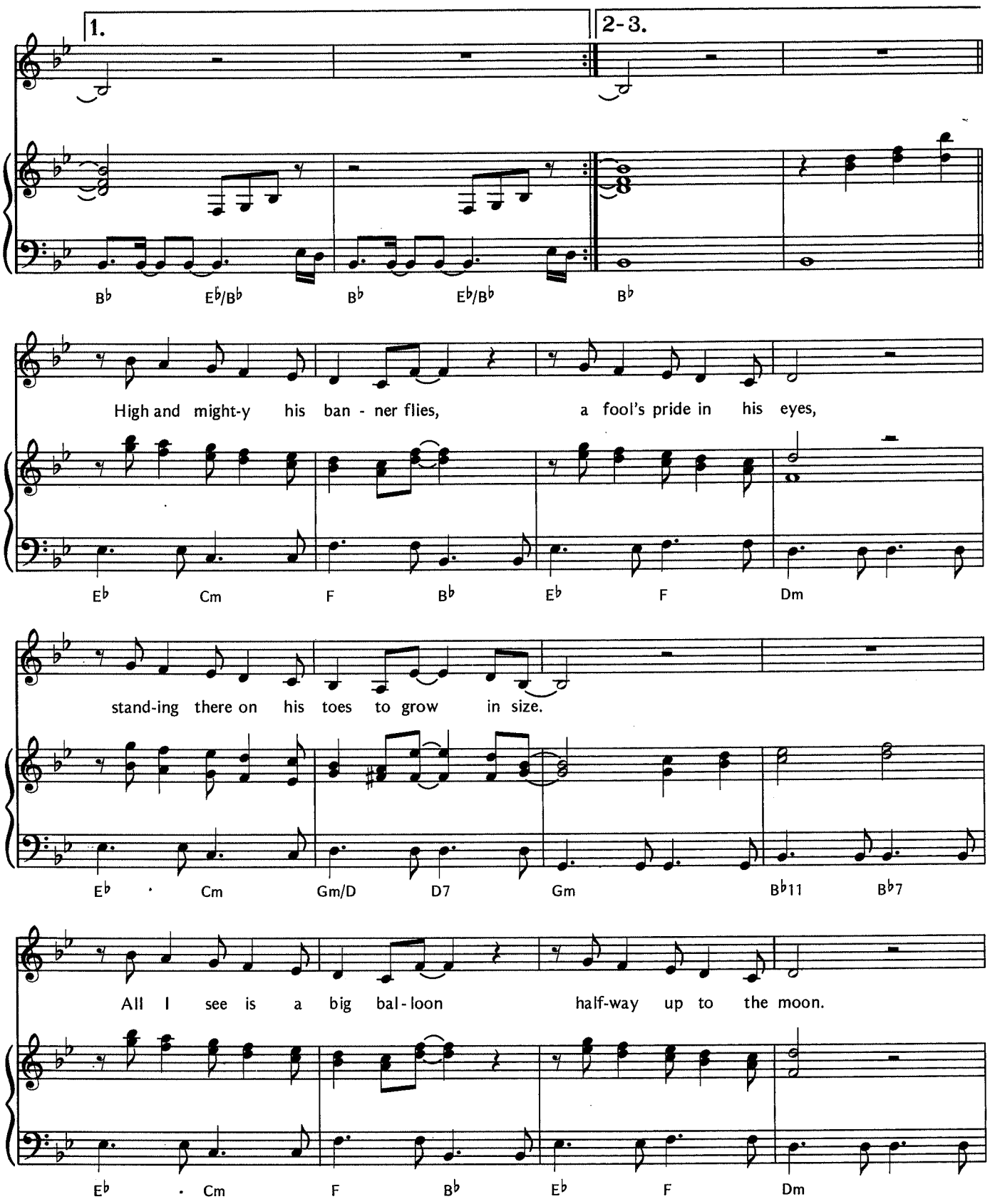
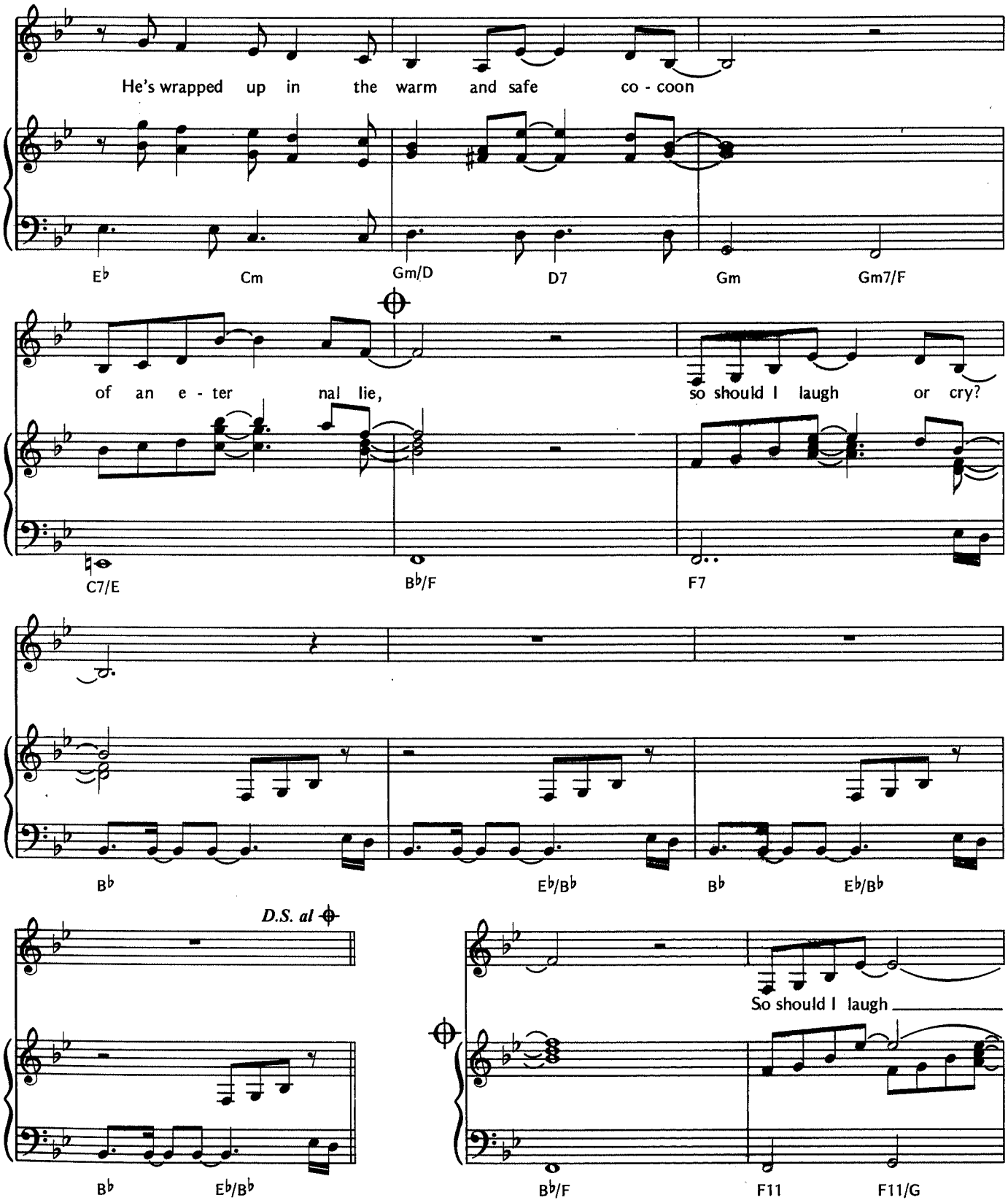
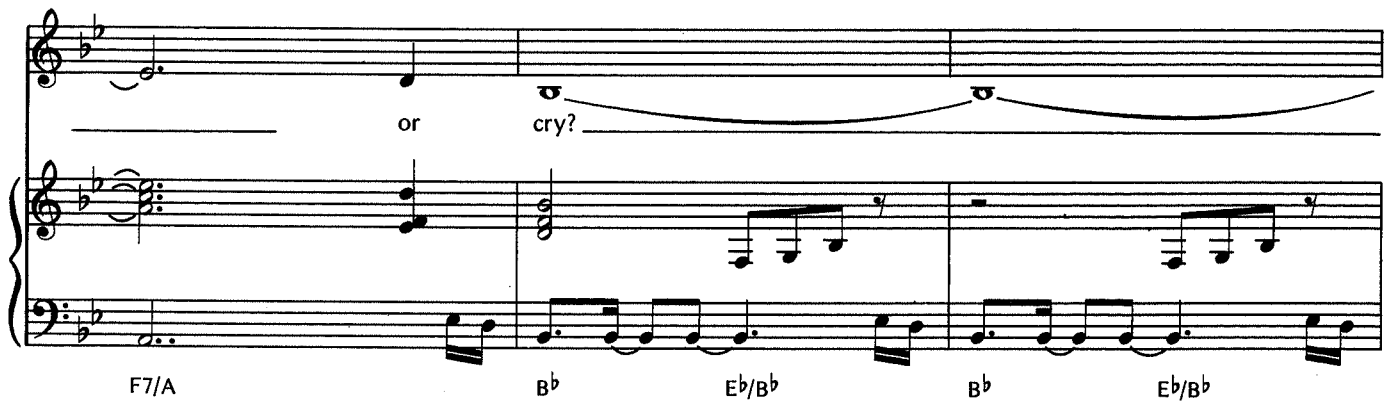
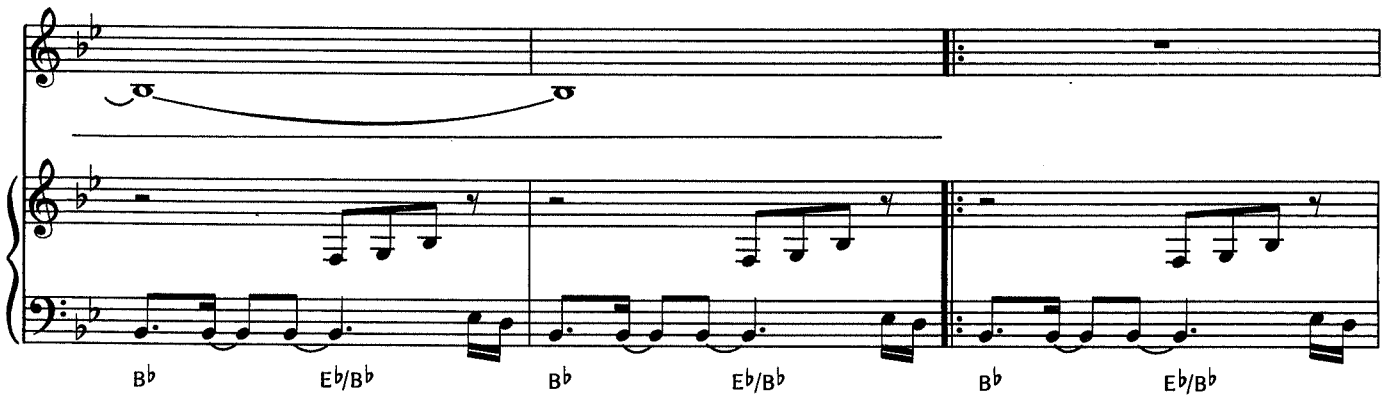
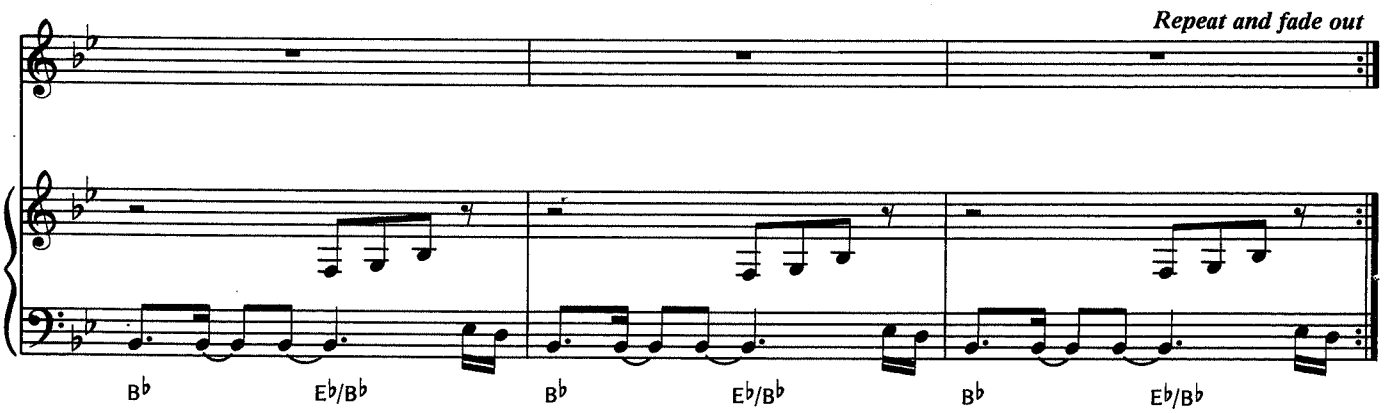

Tells me I must take him
Gives me of his small phi -
No more pain where there was
F7/E♭ B♭ E♭/B♭ B♭ E♭/B♭ B♭ E♭/B♭
seri - ous - ly, dron - ing on the u - sual way. He's such
-lo - so - phy, car - ries on the way he does, and me,
pain be - fore. Far a - way he ram - bles on, I feel
B♭ C D D/F♯ Gm D E♭
a clev - er guy, and I won - der: Should I laugh or cry?
I get so tired, and I won - der: Should I laugh or cry?
my throat go dry, and I won - der: Should I laugh or cry?
B♭ F/A Gm B♭ E♭ B♭/F F


1.
2-3.
B♭ E♭/B♭ B♭ E♭/B♭ B♭
High and might-y his ban - ner flies, a fool's pride in his eyes,
E♭ Cm F B♭ E♭ F Dm
stand-ing there on his toes to grow in size.
E♭ Cm Gm/D D7 Gm B♭11 B♭7
All I see is a big bal-loon half-way up to the moon.
E♭ Cm F B♭ E♭ F Dm


He's wrapped up in the warm and safe co - coon
E♭
Cm
Gm/D
D7
Gm
Gm7/F
of an e - ter nal lie,
so should I laugh or cry?
C7/E
B♭/F
F7
B♭
E♭/B♭
B♭
E♭/B♭
D.S. al
B♭
E♭/B♭
So should I laugh
B♭/F
F11
F11/G


or
cry?
F7/A
B♭
E♭/B♭
B♭
E♭/B♭


B♭
E♭/B♭
B♭
E♭/B♭
B♭
E♭/B♭


Repeat and fade out
B♭
E♭/B♭
B♭
E♭/B♭
B♭
E♭/B♭

ABBA

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